The Centre Reporter.

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IT WAS A BIG DAY

THE EAGLE LET OUT A TERRIFIC SCREAM ON THE FOURTH.

The Largest Day Centre Hall Ever Had.—Fine Parade, Good Weather, and Many Attractions, Brought Crowds to Town.

Centre Hall celebrated Independence Day as only true and loyal patriots should and would. The weather was of the kind desired, the town was gaily decorated with bunting and flags and had on a holiday attire, and the crowd was large. Early in the morning people began arriving and every train coming in brought crowds of sightseers.

Extensive preparations had been made for a big day and an elaborate programme had been prepared for the entertainment of the visitors. The programme as mapped included a monster parade, a fire engine exhibit, speaking, baseball, military drill, concerts, races and fireworks.

In the morning every one was on the go, and darting hither and thither were detachments trying to get the parade in shape for moving at eleven o'clock. Centre Hall's delegation headed by the Millheim band proceeded to the depot, to meet the delegation coming by special train from Bellefonte.

Promptly at eleven o'clock the parade formed. It was headed by marshall and aids, followed in order by the Bellefonte Wheelmen's club, about 25 strong, Bellefonte band, Co. B., N. G. P., Millheim band, Logan Steam Fire Engine Co., with their handsome new steamer, the Pleasant Gap band, Bellefonte Castle Knights of the Golden Eagle, drum corps, floats, fantastics, etc. The parade was large and several hundred men were in line, and was the best ever witnessed in Centre Hall. All the bodies showed to their best and each seemed to vie with the other in making the best impression. The parade consumed one hour, and it was 12 o'clock when it disbanded. Immediately after dinner an exhibition was given in front of the hotel of a fire department at work, by the Logan fire engine co. The fire laddies attached their engine to the plug and threw a stream of water about 150 feet. This was a decided novelty in the town and the display was witnessed by a large crowd. Abont two o'clock the crowd proceeded to the woods where the speaking was held. A speakers stand had been erected and Rev. Fischer was appointed chairman. He first introduced to the assemblage the Old War Governor, A. G. Curtin. He made a short address and as usual entertained his audience in the manner as such as he only can. He stated that it was probably the last time he should ever address the people of Penns Valley again, and that he felt that his end was gradually drawing near. This statement caused a wave of sadness to fall upon the assemblage. The governor was frequently applauded during his discourse. No man is more beloved by the people of Penns Valley than the fine old man. General D. H. Hastings, our future governor, entertained his hearers for about twenty minutes in a lively and interesting address, during which he paid great tribute to the old vet. He was followed by Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, who dwelt at length on the prosperity of the American people, and the progress made by them during the past century. Col. J. L. Spangler followed in an address in which he severely denounced Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, in pardoning the Anarchists. He said it was the duty of every American citizen to denounce this action, and the place to do this was at the polls.

A game of ball was played in the afternoon between the Bellefonte Academy and the State College teams, which resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 6 to 4. Owing to the roughness of the ground and the listless playing the game was uninteresting.

At 6.30 Co. B. gave an exhibition drill in the grove, which was witnessed by a large crowd. The boys were put through the skirmish drill and several hundred rounds were fired at an imaginary enemy.

The Millheim band gave an open air concert in the evening, which was most pleasing. The band is one of the best in the county and we cannot speak too highly of its merits. The concert was of about one hour duration.

At dusk the fireworks were put off which closed the programme for the day.

In substance it was the largest day Centre Hall ever had. The crowd would have been much larger had the railroad company placed excursion tickets on sale and provided sufficient accommodation. Many remained away owing to the high rates of fare charged.

Fights and drunks were numerous during the day, but such were expected, but with all that the citizens have but one act of depredation to denounce, which was the tearing down of a large flag by a lot of hoodlums, and tearing the stars and stripes into shreds. The flag was suspended across the street and was torn down by a mob passing under it on a tally-ho coach.

In summing up the whole the REPORTER cannot pass the Logan Steam Fire Engine Co., of Bellefonte. The boys are deserving of every praise and never yet has Centre Hall had a body of men within its limits who conducted themselves as gentlemanly as did this company. Their appearance in the parade was fine and they were applauded all along the line. They deserved every bit of it and we cannot speak too highly of them. Should they ever return to Centre Hall on a similar occasion no order will meet with a more hearty reception. All honor to the fire laddies. We envy Bellefonte their department.

Fights were a frequent occurrence, but no arrests were made. Several men were badly bruised and cut in fistic encounters, but no serious wounds resulted.

THE COW IN BELLEFONTE.

The Family's Friend is Now in Danger of Arrest Under the Law.

A long mooted and much discussed question has finally been settled in Bellefonte by the passage of an ordinance at the meeting of councils Monday evening, 3d, prohibiting cows and other animals from running at large on the streets.

The cows on the streets has been the only matter of contention in this town of many governors and statesmen for years past. Time and time again it has been agitated and discussed by both press and public, and just as often has the question been before council for consideration, but all, fearful of losing the poor man's vote, always voted for the cow. Two years ago the question was balloted on at the February election and lost by a three-fourths majority. About two months ago the matter was again taken up by council, but so strong was the opposition to it under the leadership of George W. Jackson, banking partner of General D. H. Hastiugs, that it was defeated by a vote of eight to one. Since then a thorough investigation has been made and the fact was ascertained that of the 200 cows owned by residents of the borough only about ten of the entire number belong to poor men.

On finding this out council on Monday night moved a reconsideration of the cow ordinance, and on a vote it passed five to one, and now, save to a disgruntled few, this action seems to give universal satisfaction.

One Century Old.

The Capitol of the United States will be 100 years old in September. Its corner stone was laid by George Washington, September 18, 1793. The anniversary of its one hundredth birth day will be celebrated at the city of Washington with unusual pomp and ceremony. The corner stone of the original Capitol building was laid with Masonic ceremonies, George Washington being the leading spirit of the occasion. The plans for the building were designed by Wm. Thornton, of Philadelphia, August 24, 1814. The structure was partially destroyed by the British but the most important parts were uninjured. The corner stone of the south wing was laid by President Filmore, July 1, 1851. Daniel Webster was the orator of the day. The entire structure as it stands was not completed until 1891. Taking all the cost of the great structure, with improvements from the laying of the original corner stone until the present, it will foot up to $16,000,000. Of course this sum does not include the furniture or cost of improving the grounds. The grand building is now one of the most imposing in the world.

A Plucky Girl.

A novel sight was seen on Bunker Hill on Saturday. On a bet, Miss Tillie Fetterhoof, wheeled Lewis Heller, weighing 280 pounds, up the hill and dumped him head over heels into a mud puddle.—Sugar Valley *Journal.*

Hastings Forging Ahead.

The town of Hastings is forging to the front educationally. The school board at that piace has secured a corps of teachers for a term of ten months, at salaries ranging from $35 to $75 per month.

Paralytic Stroke.

For some time Mrs. Wes Whiteman has been ill with an affection of the heart, but to further indispose her, last week she was striken with paralysis, and since has been confined to her bed.

Cut His Foot.

Harry, a 3½ year old son of Jerry Miller, while playing with an axe a few days ago, let the blade fall upon upon his foot, cutting off one toe and nearly amputating a second.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS TO BE CALLED IN AUGUST.

Crisp Will be Elected Speaker.—The Populists Cutting Queer Antics.—500 Pensioners Dropped.

WASHINGTON, JULY 10.—Speaker Crisp has gone home to get as much rest as possible before the extra session which, public opinion here thinks will run into the regular session which promises to be longer than the usual long session, and those of his friends who are in Washington merely smile to see the antics of the Jerry Simpson party, which is so far only sure of one vote, although it may get those of all the populists. The Jerry Simpsonites, or to be exact Jerry Simpson, has hatched up a wonderful scheme for the defeat of Mr. Crisp by a combination of populists, republicans and silver democrats, who are to support Representative Julius C. Burrows of Michigan, for Speaker. Jerry's whole structure is awry. He starts out by assuming that the silver democrats do not wish Mr. Crisp re-elected Speaker, an assumption that there are absolutely no facts to support. No speaker ever presided over the house with more fairness than Mr. Crisp; not once during the last Congress was he even accused of making a decision or ruling tinctured in the slightest degree with prejudice for or against any measure. Therefore it is nonsense to say that anybody is opposed to him on account of a fear that he will be unfair; he doesn't know how to be unfair.

Jerry's next assumption is also wrong. No democrat whatever his individual opinion on the silver question would bolt his party caucus to vote for such a radical republican as Burrows during his long Congressional career has shown himself to be, even if Burrows could get the republican caucus nomination, which he cannot do as long as Tom Reed maintains his ascendency over the republican representatives, and there is nothing to indicate that it has been broken. So the Jerry Simpson party may never grow beyond its originator, as it is by no means certain that the other populists will follow his lead in anything; those who were in the last House didn't do it to any extent.

The re-election of Speaker Crisp is, of course, a certainty, and it is extremely probable that he will enjoy the unusual honor of receiving the nomination by the unanimous vote of the democratic caucus; and there will be no split in the democratic party upon either the speakership or any other matter. The leaders of the party recognize that a wide difference of opinion exists in the party as to what financial legislation is necessary, but they are certain that after a careful and calm discussion of the points of difference a common ground will be reached upon which every democrat can stand, and which will thoroughly restore public confidence and renew the prosperity of the country, now suffering because of republican legislation which the administration must necessarily obey until it is repealed. The vaporings of demagogues of the Jerry Simpson stripe will cut no figure in the next house.

Senator Vorhees has not, as has been repeatedly stated in republican papers, changed his position on the silver question. He favors the repeal of the Sherman law, but that is no change, as he voted against it in the Senate and told the friends of silver who voted for it that they had made a mistake which they would live to regret.

Secretary Gresham says that the administration has at no time officially criticised any act of Minister Blount. That ought to put a stop to the silly lie apparently originated in Hawaii that Minister Blount had been censured because of his preventing the arrest of Mr. Nordhoff, the correspondent, by the pinchbeck government of Hawaii, because of his letters criticising that government and its methods.

Another batch of pensioners have been dropped from the Philadelphia district, making a total of about 500 dropped in that district since the examination of the rolls, was commenced. All of these were pensions granted under the act of 1890, commonly known as the dependent pension bill.

Owing to a change in the contract for printing the Patent Office Gazette, which contains the weekly list of patents granted, the last number was four days late in getting out, and Commissioner Seymour says there may be some delay for several weeks on account of the change.

There is a class of writers for the press that always lose their heads entirely when a prominent person is the least unwell. Notwithstanding all the silly rot that has been printed about Mr. Cleveland's dangerous illness, it can be positively stated the toothache and a slight attack of rheumatism was as near "dangerous illness" as he has been and further that he is daily attending to his official duties and is in constant communication with Private Secretary Thurber, who remains at White House.

SECURED A HEAD.

The School Board Elects a Principal for the Next Term.

The school board at a special meeting on Monday evening, July 3rd, elected a principal for the schools for the coming term. The successful applicant is Mr. J. Clark Kieffer, of Hagerstown, Md., who arrived on Monday morning and presented his application in person for the position.

Mr. Kieffer is a young man, and a graduate of Franklin and Marshall college of Lancaster. During his short stay in Centre Hall he made the acquaintance of many of our citizens, and has made a most favorable impression. He is a bright and energetic young gentleman, and we are satisfied he will handle the schools placed under his control to the satisfaction and approval of the citizens and directors.

As yet there has been no appointment made for the teacher of the second grade. The primary has been supplied by the re-election of Miss Maggie Hannah. For the second grade there are three or four applicants, and the board with its usual scrapping propensities, is about indulging in another division. It is seemingly strange that the citizens of Centre Hall will elect men to such an important position as directors, when they have not the furtherance of our schools at heart and on the board are working only for personal motives and not to the good of the schools.

The factional fight has become disgusting and if the voters do not severely condemn this method at the next election they are easily pleased. The cause of education should be forwarded even at the cost of personal spite and motives, and it is time the citizens take a hand in the matter. Public censure cannot be too severe upon officials who do not work harmoniously for the upbuilding of our schools. It has even gone so far already that when a teacher has been secured, directors have done all possible to interfere with his successful work inteaching. It is the duty of the citizens to call a halt on those directors or compel them to resign. Something should be done. We have had enough of the baby act.

Be Careful What You Say.

There is a law on the statute book which afflicts serious penalty to the circulation of rumors affecting the business standing of a man. When this is done by a rival in trade or commerce, to get some underhanded advantage over another, it is a contemptible form of libel. Generally such loose talk or gabble is indulged in without any bad intent whatever, but simply because some persons would rather idly gossip about their neighbor's business than industriously attend to their own.

Another Swindle.

Everybody should look out for a new swindler. He stops at a house and inquires whether the family have lost any children, and if they answer in the affirmative, the age, etc., will be asked. A short time afterwards he puts in appearance with some sort of a framed certificate containing the information and demands $3 for the same. His idea is to frighten women into paying him the amount.

Harvest.

Harvest is on. Ben Arney, adjoining town, cut the first shock of wheat on Monday. The wheat fields, pretty generally, will show a fair yield. Haymaking is over. All hay made this week, was put away in good condition.

Church Appointments.

There will be preaching in the Lutheran church next Sabbath morning at 10 a. m., and at Tusseyville at 2 p. m. Also on July 23d, as follows: Spring Mills, 10 a. m., Georges Valley, 2 p. m., and Farmers Mills at 7.30 p. m. W. E. FISCHER.

A Plentiful Crop.

An estimate of the coming crop of oranges places the yield in Florida at 4,000,000 boxes, or nearly a million more boxes than has ever been produced in a single year in that state.

Fierce Storm.

Last Saturday afternoon's thunder storm was especially violent near Stone Mill, where many of the largest trees were torn from their roots. The rain came down in torrents.

Fell From a Cherry Tree.

Mrs. Will Curry, of this place, fell from a cherry tree on Wednesday morning, sustaining some injuries, the worst being a badly broken thumb.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A DEADLY FIRE

18 MEN BURNED TO DEATH AT CHICAGO.

A Flimsy Structure Proves a Death Trap.—Number of Lives Lost Cannot be Ascertained.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, Chicago, July 11.—A flimsily constructed building, erected by the Hercules Iron Company, of Chicago, used as an old storage warehouse and ice skating rink, and situated near the Sixty-fourth street entrance to the exposition grounds, burned to the ground in a little over an hour this afternoon, sending to death, as far as is known, at midnight, at least eighteen men and injuring nineteen others.

The full extent of the death wrought may never be known, as the building collapsed totally in so short a time after the fire started that many people who entered the building hoping to render aid before the peril, under which they were placing themselves was realized, were caught like rats in a trap, and went unannounced to their doom. It is said that but four Columbian Guards are missing, but there are many vacancies in the different companies scattered about the grounds, and their Captains, while refusing to commit themselves, fear that their men have been cremated.

CAST A SHADOW OVER ALL.

Death has never done such swift and ghastly work at a fire in Chicago since the dark days of October, 1871. The horror of the spectacle will forever remain as a hideous nightmare in the minds of many thousand men and women, who gazed upon it. It was intensified by the dizzy height from which the victims were seen to fall into a vast furnace of blazing timber and other inflammable material. Deeds of heroism were done by the firemen, who perished, and those who live to grieve over their comrades. The Columbian Guardsmen were not lacking in bravery and devotion to duty in the hour of danger, and even in the face of death. There is mourning within the White City to-night for blackened remnants of human beings full of life and hope yesterday, are lying beneath the water soaked wreck, or stretched out in the morgue outside the gates. The loss of property will probably amount to over $650,000.

DISCOVERY OF THE FIRE.

The sun was shining its brightast when William Sheppard, son of the guide book publisher, saw a tongue of flame escaping from a cupola observatory tower, which formed the topmost section of the warehouse. From the ground to that first flame there were 300 feet of space. The boy gave the alarm, and in a few minutes the firemen came dashing along, many, never to return alive. Before the firemen got to work, several painters, electric light men and others employed in the building descended by the elevators to the main roof, and afterwards climbed up the spiral staircase, which was built around the great death-trap of a smoke stack, until they reached the balcony underneath the burning cupola. They found the flames had gone too far to be smothered by the chemicals at hand. They waited for the firemen to join them, thinking they could be of assistance.

Captain Harkness, of the Guards, ordered Sergeant Douglass to take eight men up to the blazing tower and aid the firemen. By a strange chance all are alive to night to tell the tale, and mourn the loss of brave comrades. Not so with the firemen. They went out on the roof and hauled up the hose with ropes to the first story of the tower on the east and south sides of the warehouse. Others rushed up the spiral stairway to the landing next to the blazing top and lowered ropes on three sides to the men below to attach the hose to.

Until this time the fire resembled the flaming mouth of a small blast furnace, and at a distance there seemed to be no danger menacing those brave men at work hundreds of feet in the air. The experienced eye of Chief Murphy, in command of the World's Fair Fire Department, failed to suspect any risk to his men, when he ordered them to go up to the tower below the blaze. But he sent nearly all of them to death, the horror and agony of which no human tongue or pen can describe. Those few moments of realization that flames surrounded them above and below, followed by their last act in life, must have been as an eternity of hell to every soul.

A sixteen foot ladder was placed from the first section of the tower to landing on which the men were, but no one thought of running a big ladder from the main roof to the tower so as to connect with the small ladder. Without a thought of the fate which was soon to overtake them, the thirty odd men outside the tower were at work on the east and south sides. All this time the flames were burning through the larger section of the tower beneath them.

A WOMAN CAUSED IT.

An Indignant Husband Shoots His Wife's Alleged Paramour.

On Sunday afternoon George Pricketts, aged fifty years, of Mount Union, Huntingdon county, was shot and instantly killed by Alfred Kloss, also a resident of Mount Union. Both are men of families and the cause leading to the murder was the alleged intimacy of Pricketts with Kloss' wife, who is an unusually attractive woman. The shooting occurred at Lucy Furnace, just across the line in Mifflin county.

A son of Pricketts was carousing at the furnace with a lot of boon companions and the elder Pricketts had gone there to induce him to come home. Kloss, who was in the crowd, renewed his quarrel with the elder Pricketts and accused him of showing too great attention to Mrs. Kloss. Kloss was inflamed with drink and drawing a revolver fired three bullets into Pricketts' left breast. Pricketts expired almost instantly. The murderer fled to Jack's mountain and has not yet been captured.

Hicks' Weather Predictions.

Pleasant summer days, for the most part, will prevail at the opening of July. The full moon and the centre of a Mercury equinox falling together on June 29 may prolong cloudiness, with storms in the extreme east into July, but westerly and central regions will have change to fair, cooler, with rising barometer. By the 5th a warm wave will be well defined on the western side of the county, the barometer will be falling in the same region, and storms will start toward the east. From the 4th to the 7th all the phenomena of a regular storm period may be expected at all points, as they march in regular order from east to west.

The 10th and 11th are reactionary days, at which time it will grow very warm, and if active storms do not appear the warmth will increase past the new moon on the 13th, and culminate in heavy storms on and about the 16th, which is the central day of the next storm period.

About the 22d, 23d, growing warmth, with all the changes that preceed and attend a return for storminess, will appear. These disturbances, also, will in all probability reach their crisis very promptly under electric pressure of the moon's first quarter, on the 20th. Bluster, with threatening clouds and local rains may be expected at this and all July periods, but we think there will be a general lack of rain. The last period for July runs from 26th to 30th, crisis falling coincident with the full moon on the 28th.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Make War on Them.

Now is the time when every good farmer should attack the Canada thistle. Mow them down—mow them down before they go to seed. Three to four years of such attacks will wear them out. The sooner you attend to this cause of the soil the better.

Makes Postal Clerks Swear.

It is getting to be the fashion to address and stamp envelopes on the back. With the direction written across the folds the letter cannot be opened by an unauthorized person without the fact being detected, and such an opportunity is made difficult.

District Divided.

At the last meeting of the Huntingdon Presbytery it was divided into two districts, the eastern, comprising Huntingdon, Bedford, Juniata, and Mifflin counties, and the western, Blair, Clearfield and Centre.

Admitted to the Bar.

At a special sitting of the court of quarter sessions of Centre county, held last Wednesday, Mr. William S. Furst, oldest son of Judge A. O. Furst, was admitted to the practice of law in Centre county.

——Read M'Calmont's ad's. in this issue. If you want a self binding harvester, binder twine, or the boss washing machine, or powder fuse and quarrying machinery, read M'Calmont's ad.

FOR THE LADIES.

DRESSING PRETTY NECKS.

It is frequently noticeable that the slender woman covers her neck with illusion when wearing a low-cut dress, but even a beautiful neck is often more lovely if fitted over with a seamless yoke of transparent or semi-transparent material. A tiny edge of ruffle may finish the yoke at the neck, or it may be drawn full with a dainty narrow ribbon, or, again, it may simply disappear under a necklace. —[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

PANNIERS COMING.

Scarcely has the panic created by the crinoline subsided, than we are threatened with panniers. In these days of exaggeration who shall say whether they may not develop into farthingales? At present the sole indication is a slight fullness on the hips; but it is whispered by those in authority that these folds will be increased in the near future to unmistakable panniers. As a rule, the latter are singularly ungraceful, more especially if the wearer thereof is short and not particularly slender. Short women, be it observed, are generally addicted to a bunchy style of dress.—[Chicago Herald.

A FRONTIER MOTHER.

Not far from Oak Bar, Oregon, a woman lately made a heroine of herself with her little gun in front of a child-seeking panther that her dog had treed. On hearing the growling and the row she dropped her stitches, picked up a rifle, took a good aim and at the first fire brought down the brute. Then she hurried with her children to the mining camp where her husband worked, fearing that the panther had a mate prowling not far away. It is believed that she saved the children from the terrible fate that befell another child over a year ago near the same place.—[New York World.

DRESSING THE HAIR.

Plain parted hair can be worn only by women who have a calm serenity of countenance and a gracious dignity of figure, for somehow it makes every line and wrinkle plainly visible and makes a short woman look dumpy. But a slight fringe with the hair parted behind it is generally becoming and very bewitching. Fortunately, most women have a wholesome horror of the pompadour, for it is a fashion very few faces can stand. If you wear a bang keep it in soft, light curls. There is nothing more ridiculous than a riotous brush of frizzes, involuntarily reminding one of hastily screwed-up curl papers. There is only one way of managing a fringe, and that is the curling-iron, unless you have gray hair. Heat spoils the color of gray hair. If you will only make the best of your hair you are bound to make the best of your face.

HORSES FOND OF WOMEN.

Not long ago a muscular, 200-pound man, with his wife beside him, was driving a fast, high-spirited horse, harnessed to a light wagon. The horse pulled very hard, and at last, tired out, the driver handed over the reins to his companion, saying, "Hold on to this beast for a minute, if you possibly can, so that I may rest my arms." Accordingly, the woman took the reins, and no sooner had she done so than the horse stopped pulling, slackened his pace and became calm and obedient. But when the man resumed control the animal immediately began to pull and to fight against the bit as hard as ever. A second time the woman took the horse in hand; as before, he submitted at once, and under her guidance he trotted gently along till their destination was reached.

Another case that fell under my observation is the following: A gentleman who is a good shot and an expert tennis player, but who has no "faculty" for horses, drove out with his daughter, a delicate girl of fourteen. Their steed, a very strong, mettlesome animal, soon began to plunge and pull. Unable to control him otherwise, the driver, in a moment of exasperation, struck the horse with a whip, the result being that he nearly ran away. At this the child began to cry, for she loved the animal and could not bear to see him abused. "Here, take him, then," said her father, handing her the reins. At once the horse detected the new driver, his anger and fear began to subside, and a few soothing words from the girl-driver completed the conquest.

COIFFURE CLUBS.

Girls who cannot afford maids or frequent trips to the hairdresser are forming "coiffure clubs," writes Dorothy Maddox in the St. Louis Republic.

Whimsical as the idea may appear to outsiders, the young women are themselves in thorough earnest. Every member when initiated pledges herself to contribute at the monthly meeting of the club at least one coiffure hint. This she may beg, borrow or steal from whatever source she pleases, but the idea must be forthcoming when fellowmembers meet to compare notes.

Each girl hands in to the secretary her written suggestions for dressing the hair, which is read aloud and commented upon by the club critics. The most feasible idea, or the one at least which seems to be the most popular, is selected and given into the hands of the girl whose turn it is to play the role of hairdresser, while another volunteers to submit her tresses to the "new styles." Members gather around the fair amateur, and carefully scan the work as it proceeds.

At one meeting fluffy effects are sought after; at the next only smooth and satin-like locks are given attention. In this way chic coiffure modes are developed for the morning negligee, the tailor-made costume and the evening frock.

It is said that the "coiffure club" is going to have a great run as a morning diversion at summer resorts.

FATE OF WOMEN IN CHINA.

Women of position in China are allowed no social intercourse with any men except those who are nearly related to them, writes A. Tyng Howe. They may, however, receive and return the visits of female friends, going out in tightly closed sedan chairs borne by "coolies." Tea and little cakes are always offered to visitors, a good deal of gossip is indulged in, and new clothes and jewels are displayed. Diamonds are not worn, but most rich women own large numbers of beautiful pearls and many jade ornaments. Their ordinary daily occupations consist of the direction of household matters, spinning flax, and embroidering their dainty little shoes. In the evening they tell stories (a favorite diversion of all Chinese, both old and young), sing ballads, and play dominoes. In every rich man's house the family circle is a very large one, for not only do his sons bring home their wives, but a number of poor relations are sure to form part of the group. If a man has no son of his own, he adopts at least one; poor relations are always plenty, and in China public opinion forces wealthy men to take care of them; the larger their fortunes, the more relatives must they support. It is not uncommon to pay the expenses of two hundred, but some of these would be pensioned off, and invited to remain—at a distance.

Among the very poor people, women do the roughest and hardest kinds of work, laboring in the fields, and even breaking stones on the roads. China tries to make of them mere beasts of burden, and of their richer sisters helpless puppets. In theory they are all most inferior beings, scarcely possessed of reasoning powers, but practically, as I have tried to show, their influence in the country is, though unacknowledged, very great, while they win the love and command the respect of all those who really learn to know them.—[New York Post.

FASHION NOTES.

Black Bourdon laces come in widths from three to fifteen inches.

Dressy suits are made of nun's veiling trimmed with ribbons and lace.

Black bonnets are composed of fancy horse-hair and straw balls or buttons.

Shaded velvets are quite as popular for summer as they were during the winter. As millinery trimmings, when judiciously used, nothing can be more elegant and desirable.

A popular combination is very fine French cloth with sleeves, belt and shoulder-ruffles of shaded velvet.

Sleeves have reached their limit and the most approved models are less balloon-like than heretofore.

A simple and stylish traveling costume is of Harris tweed made with a Russian blouse, a flaring Empire skirt, very full sleeves and a belt embroidered in mohair braid. The same braid ornaments the foot of the skirt.

Kid belts are of many designs in the round and bodice shapes, and this promises to be a splendid season for them.

Pretty straw hats in pale violet are trimmed with gold lace, green velvet and a single pink rose.

Snow-flake woolens, sackings, ginghams, lawns and aspen fabrics for summer are everywhere exhibited. It is an anachronism, at least, to pattern tulips with snow-flakes.

Sleeves are running to extremes. The wider they are and the further they can project from the shoulders the better the wearer seems to like it.

Black Bengaline, Ottoman faille and other shining lusterless corded silks are greatly used for church, reception and visiting dresses.

The pretty fashion of wearing dainty bodices of colored silk both in the day time and in the evening seems likely to be in vogue this season. Some of the prettiest new bodices possible to imagine or describe are being shown. They are delightful in color and arrangement and novel in shape and style.

What is called "white wool grenadine" is a new material that has appeared for evening dresses.

The newest handles for sunshades break forth into blossoms of various kinds. One will have violets, another blush roses, or, perhaps, buttercups. The flowers are made of some substance which gives them firmness and a natural effect.

It would be most interesting reading if some of the writers, who profess to know of economical young women who get up entire costumes of the most attractive sort for six dollars and twenty-five cents, would give information on the ways and means for doing this. Such articles will not, as a rule, bear very close investigation.

The revival that promises decided popularity is the old-time long-skirted basque which is not unlike the Chesterfield jacket of twenty-five or thirty years ago. The lower edge of the jacket is trimmed with a flat fold or may be finished with passementerie or merely left plain and stitched, according to fancy.

Lace and embroidery, embroidered lace especially, will be among the leading trimmings for the summer. There seems to be no limit to the ways in which these beautiful garnitures are used, as something new is brought out almost every day.

Parasols seem to have become merely forms on which to exhibit the most enormous quantities of lace and other thin materials. The amount of goods that may be put into one of the fashionable parasols of the day is almost past belief.

New jackets have sleeves large enough to accommodate the enormous puffiness of the dress shoulders, and while this, of course, accentuates the size of the arm, that fact seems to be no objection.

A Curious Beast.

A curious beast, killed near Weston, Umatilla County, Oregon, was on exhibition at Pendleton the other day. It is about three feet long and a foot and a half in height, and has a shaggy coat of dark and light brown. Its head resembles that of a bear, but its long tail precludes the idea that it might be a cinnamon. It is supposed to be a specimen of the so-called fox-tailed bears which tradition says were once plentiful in the mountains in that vicinity.—[New York Post.

A ripe tomato is an excellent thing to remove ink stains from paper or linen.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A WRECKING gang on the Delaware division of the Erie Railway were clearing up a wreck at Nobody's Block, not far from Cochecton, N. Y., when their attention was called to a curious, shrill, cooing sound which came at short and regular intervals from a cornfield directly across the Delaware River, in Wayne County, Pa. They made an investigation, and found that the sound emanated from the children of a German farmer, who had been stationed around his cornfield to scare away the crows from pulling up the young and tender shoots of corn. The farmer had been unusually well blessed with progeny, his wife having borne him no less than twelve children, including four pairs of twins. He had been yearly bothered with crows in corn-planting time. He had adopted all the scarecrow devices in common usage among farmers, such as placing stuffed straw men in the fields, stringing twine over poles with bits of white rags fluttering in the wind, etc., but the crows had become used to these things, and, crow-like, would post their sentinels on lofty tree-tops to give warning of danger while their companions were at work uncovering the hills. A happy thought struck the farmer by which he could protect his corn and utilize his several offspring. Arming two of them with old tinpans each day, he placed them in the field at four o'clock in the morning and told them to call out "Coo! coo!" and pound their pans whenever they saw any crows flying near. When the children became tired the father replaced them with two others, and thus by successive relays the crows were kept away. This process was repeated each day until the corn was of a size sufficient to protect itself. It was this strange noise, kept up all day long, from early morn till eve, that made the Erie wreckers marvel. It is said that this is the second year in which the Wayne county farmer has protected his cornfields with living scarecrows.

I WITNESSED a strange duel in Argentine, writes a correspondent. Two ranchers were enamored of the same dark-eyed senorita. Now, when your South American is hit by the blind archer, he is hit hard. He is not satisfied to visit his charmer one evening in the week and give up the rest of the time to his rivals. If he catches another admirer hanging about the house of his inamorata, there is apt to be trouble. The two sighing swains in question had agreed to settle by a duel with the lasso which should wed the damsel. A hundred piratical-looking cow punchers assembled to witness the fray. The rivals appeared on two nettlesome mustangs, each with a long powerful lariat of tough bull-hide. They were both experts with the lasso, and their horsemanship was a marvel. They approached to within forty or fifty yards of each other, then began to manœuvre for a deciding cast. After several feints the lariat of the younger of the rivals went whizzing through the air so swiftly that the eye could scarcely follow it. The other sank his spurs into his mustang. The animal shot forward just in time to save his master from the deadly noose, and as he did so, the second lasso rose into the air and settled round the shoulders of the man who missed, pinning his arms to his side as in a vise. He was jerked headlong out of his saddle. His successful rival drew him along, hand over hand, half-lifted him from the ground by the tenacious thong, and put a bullet squarely between his eyes. He then turned and rode directly to the hacienda, where lived the cause of this barbaric scene. She mounted behind him, and he came galloping back, swinging his sombrero.

LIGHTNING played a queer trick the other day out in Montana. A bolt fell on a farmer working in a field on his ranch near Augusta and besides killing him played havoc with the metal that he carried in his clothes. The current struck his silver watch, burned a hole through the edge near the case spring, and passed on entirely through the watch between the outer and inner cases, and made its exit near the stem. A match could be inserted in the hole. When the body was found the watch had stopped, but when it was taken from the pocket it started ticking again, and has been keeping excellent time since. The blades of the dead man's knife were welded together, and the brass ends were melted.

AMONG the strange things that strike the eye in Vancouver city is a boat-colony. It occupies a strip of beach back of the town on the salt-water "arm" or fjord, and consists of twenty or thirty little floats, few of them over forty feet long, that are built over and supplied with beds and cooking utensils. Some of them are occupied by laborers, but the best appearing ones, that are put together with a good deal of art and are really handsome pieces of wood-working, are the homes of Japanese artisans. The scows float at high tide, but are moored to the shore. The strangeness of the scene is heightened by the tents of dirty Indians on a bluff just above the water.

ONE of the strangest superstitions of Chinamen is the awe with which they regard the cockroach. John holds the ugly black pest as something sacred, claiming that it is specially favored by the gods and a particular favorite of the great Joss. The most unfortunate mishap that can befall a Chinaman is to step on a cockroach. Instantly visions of terrible disasters and calamities arise before him. In some instances the superstition has been known to so prey on the minds of the Celestials as to drive them insane. As a result of this state of affairs, a Chinaman would as soon think of killing himself as of killing one of the insects.

NEBO, I. T., wails because Boyd's oil spring ceased to flow five weeks ago and still remains dry. The spring was about sixty miles northeast of Gainesville, Tex. It has been a resort for invalids since the first settlement of the country. The stream of water feeding the spring was not very strong, and at intervals of but a few minutes, a drop of oil would rise and float on the surface. During a period of twenty-four hours the surface of the water would become covered with oil. It was taken internally and applied externally for "all the ills that flesh is heir to."

A MOST remarkable discovery was made by some laborers employed on the farm of County Surveyor W. S. Gholson near Paducah, Ky. A poplar tree five feet in diameter was sawed down, and in the hollow of it, the remains of a human skeleton were found, in a perfect state of preservation. The tree, to all appearances, was perfectly sound, except about seven feet above the ground was a notch, as if the tree had once been chopped into, but the cavity had grown over. The placing of the skeleton in the tree is supposed to have been the work of Indians.

A CURIOUS operation has been reported to the French Societe d'Ophthalmolgie. A boy of thirteen, after an injury to his eyelid, had it so severely contracted that he could no longer close his eye. Accordingly an incision was made in the eyelid by M. Gillet de Grandmont, and tiny fragments of frog skin were inserted in a kind of checker work. It adhered perfectly, and the wound was completely healed over. After about five months the eyelid recovered its power of movement. A tiny transverse line across the lid is the only sign visible of the fragments borrowed from the frog.

"RATTLESNAKE PETE," of Oil City, Penn., as his name would indicate, is a man of somewhat grewsome tastes. He is now proudly wearing a double-breasted sack coat and a pair of trousers made of rattlesnake skins so arranged that the yellow and black stripes form a pleasing effect; that is, Pete thinks they do. It took him four years to gather the skins for this suit, and he had to kill 125 snakes to do it. The buttons of his coat are rattlesnake heads mounted with gold.

THE phenomenon of double consciousness, so skillfully used in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," is by no means uncommon. Many mysterious disappearances are by it accounted for in a manner wholly consistent with the innocence of the missing one, and even with his apparent sanity. A very singular recent case was that of a Western judge who went away from home while deranged from overwork and became a day laborer under another name.

A REMARKABLE character of Bernardston, Mass., is Arnold Scott, a blind letter carrier, sixty-seven years old, whose eyesight was lost forty-six years ago. He has a long route, which he traverses twice a day, and rarely makes a mistake in the delivery of letters. He walks confidently in summer, but the snow troubles him somewhat in winter. Mr. Scott's knowledge of the neighborhood is said to be perfect, and he has never been known to get lost.

TOM ROE, a truck farmer, of Waco, Tex., is not a prize fighter, but if he should run afoul of some of the supposed fighters they would not get off very easy. Several days ago his horse, that had been grazing in the field, became crazy and made a rush for Tom with open mouth, and would probably have seriously injured him had he not leaped aside and struck the horse on the neck with his fist, killing him instantly.

IT is said that an unmarried woman's chances of matrimony at from 15 to 20 years of age is 14½ per cent.; from 20 to 25, 52 per cent.; from 25 to 30, 18 per cent.; from 30 to 35, 15½ per cent.; from 35 to 40, 3¾ per cent.; from 40 to 45, 2½ per cent.; from 45 to 50, ¾ per cent., and from 50 to 55, ½ per cent. A widow's chances at any age are far better than those of a spinster.

MRS. MERCY JORDAN of Greene, R. I., has celebrated her ninety-third birthday by a family re-union, at which there were present her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and great, great grandchildren to the number of more than one hundred. She is the mother of thirteen children, of whom six survive, the oldest being seventy-three years old.

LIVE rattlesnakes are sold for $1 a snake by peddlers in the streets of southern California towns. Buyers are found among persons who want to tan the hides for various uses, and each buyer can kill his snakes in the manner that he regards most conducive to the preservation of the skins' colors.

A CERTAIN Mlle. Zelie, in the course of a tour around the world, gave a concert in the Society Islands. When she came to reckon up her share of the proceeds, this is what she found: Three pigs, twenty-three turkeys, forty-four chickens, 5,000 cocoanuts, besides considerable quantities of bananas, lemons and oranges.

PATRICK BRENNAN of Crawfordsville, Ind., received a fifty-cent shinplaster in payment of a debt of ten cents. He neglected to return the change. Recently he hunted up his old creditor and gave him forty cents, saying that the matter had so preyed upon his mind that he could stand it no longer.

Fish in Boiling Water.

One of the most remarkable discoveries in the shape of a peculiar species of fish ever made on this continent was that made in Virginia, Nev., in 1876. At that time both the Hale & Norcross and the Savage mines were down to what is known as the 2200-foot level. When at that depth a subterranean lake of boiling water was tapped. The accident flooded both mines to the depth of 400 feet. After the water had all been pumped out except that which had gathered in basins and in the inaccessible portions of the works, and when the water still had a temperature of 128 degrees—nearly scalding hot—many queer-looking little blood-red fish were taken out. In appearance they resembled goldfish.

They seemed lively and sportive enough when they were in their native element—boiling water—notwithstanding the fact that they did not even have rudimentary eyes. When the fish were taken out of the hot water and put into buckets of cold water for the purpose of being transported to the surface, they died as quickly as a perch or bass would if plunged into a kettle of water that was scalding hot; not only this, but the skin peeled off exactly as if they had been boiled.—[Evening Wisconsin.

Something About Siam.

Siam's naval force consists of two screw steamers of 2,000 tons and eight guns each, several gunboats, many of which are in bad condition, and some seagoing steam yachts. These vessels are as a rule officered by Europeans, chiefly Englishmen and Danes. A cruiser of 2,500 tons is now being built and will be added to the navy. There are forts with heavy guns at the mouth of the Bangkok river, and the latter possesses a bar which effectually prevents the entrance of ships much over thirteen feet draught.

Siam has a standing army of about twelve thousand men, and the people generally are liable to be called out as required, though there is no armed militia. Every male inhabitant from the age of twenty-one years upwards is obliged to serve the State for three months each year. The following persons, however, are exempt: Priests, Chinese settlers, who pay a commutation tax; slaves, public officials, the fathers of three sons liable to service, and those who purchase exemption either by paying a fine or by purchasing substitutes. It is said that the government possesses upward of eighty thousand stand of arms, besides a considerable stock of cannon. The army is to some extent officered by Europeans, and has of late years largely increased in numbers and equipments.

The limits of Siam have varied much at different periods in its history, but as nearly as can be calculated the country extends at present from the fourth to the twenty-first degree of north latitude, and from the ninety-sixth to the one hundred and sixth degree of east longitude, being a total area of about 250,000 square miles. According to the latest estimates the population consists of 2,000,000 Siamese, 1,000,000 Chinese, 2,000,000 Losians and 1,000,000 Malays. The legislative power is exercised by the King in conjunction with a Council of Ministers (Senabodi). The Council of State consists of the Ministers, ten to twenty members appointed by the King, and six princes of the royal house. The royal dignity is nominally hereditary, but each sovereign has the privilege of nominating his own successor. The present King's revenue may be estimated at $10,000,000 a year. There is no public debt, and paper money has only recently been issued.—[New York Herald.

Hen and Kittens.

We are not in the habit of placing much credence in strange stories, but here is one that, from demonstration we have had, we can but believe it, and those of our readers who think this a snake yarn may have its utter truthfulness demonstrated beyond a doubt by calling at the Merchant ranch, between this city and Gueneville. Several days since on the aforesaid ranch a cat gave birth to four kittens. The cat and kittens were housed in the barn on a stack of hay near where an old hen was setting on a nest of eggs. The foreman of the ranch, William Ingalls, desired to break the hen from setting and to that end took the eggs away from her. Since the time that the eggs were taken away the hen has been hovering over the brood of kittens and caring for them as she would the eggs. The kittens are healthy and well fed and beyond a doubt the mother cat suckles the kittens at times when the would-be-mother hen is absent from her new vocation. This may seem strange and savor somewhat of the fishy, but nevertheless it is a fact.—[Sonoma County, Cal., Tribune.

A Monster Ray Fish.

Pensacola (Fla.) fishermen are agitated about an enormous "rale" or "eagle ray" that has just been taken on the bar near there. Few of these fish are ever caught, as they are much dreaded by the men of the sea.

They are sometimes erroneously called a devil fish, and also a blanket fish, and have been known to destroy human life. They feed on shell fish, which they draw in by means of the large cephalic fins which protrude from the corners of the huge mouth. The teeth of this fish, which were not visible from the outside, are very large and powerful, being used for grinding its food. There is great danger in attempting to capture one of these fish with a small boat, as it could easily capsize any boat of ordinary size. They grow very large, and there is an instance of one being captured in West Indian waters which weighed 1,250 pounds. The tails are not as long in proportion to the size of their bodies as those of the sting-rays, or "stingarees," as they are commonly called.—[New York Recorder.

The Monastery Mine.

A visit to the Monastery Mine, a few miles from Kimberley, is an interesting experience. The mine is surrounded by a reef of rotten stone, and encircles about four hundred claims which have evidently been worked at some prehistoric period to a depth of about forty feet—when water must have overpowered the miners—and then abandoned. It is difficult to judge whether the ground was washed or only dry-sorted at that date, but more likely the latter. The debris must have deposited round the edge of the mine. The rains of centuries have washed this debris back into the mine, which was again worked at a more recent period, as several shafts and tunnels have been discovered by the present workers, and skeletons, ostrich egg-shells and pieces of iron have been unearthed. The virgin blue shows indications of being rich in diamonds.—[The Jewelers' Circular.

Different Degrees of Brightness.

Professor E. S. Holden says that if the brightness of a star seen with the eye alone is designated by one, with a two-inch telescope it is 100 times as bright, with a four-inch telescope it is 400 times as bright, eight-inch telescope it is 1,600 times as bright, sixteen-inch telescope it is 6,400 times as bright, thirty-two-inch telescope it is 25,600 times as bright, thirty-six-inch telescope it is 32,400 times as bright. That is, stars can be seen with a thirty-six-inch telescope that are 30,000 times fainter than the faintest stars visible to the naked eye.—[New York Tribune.

Some Stupendous Eruptions.

Few people of this country imagine what terrible work a volcano of the regulation size can do when it once gets fully aroused. In 1838 Cotapaxi threw its fiery rockets more than 3,000 feet above the crater and, in 1857, when the blazing mass confined in the same mountain was struggling for an outlet, it roared so loud that the awful noise was heard for a distance of 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud and lava which dammed up a great river, opened new lakes, besides making a deposit of seething mud, ashes and lava, 600 feet deep over the whole area of a valley which was twenty miles long and averaged 1,000 feet in width! The stream of lava which flowed from Vesuvius in 1837 and passed through the Valley of Terra del Greco is estimated to have been 333,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter. In 1760 Ætna poured out a flood of melted stones and ashes which covered eighty-four square miles of fertile country to a depth of from ten to forty feet. On this occasion the sand, scoria, lava, etc., from the burning mountain formed Mt. Rosini, a peak two miles in circumference and over 4,000 feet high.

In the eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79 A. D., the time of the destruction of Pompeii, the scoria, ashes, sand and lava vomited forth far exceeded the size of the volcano itself, while in 1660 Ætna disgorged over twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes into Syria, Egypt and Turkey. It hurled stones of 800 pounds weight to Pompeii, a distance of six English miles, during the eruption of 79 A. D. Cotopaxi once projected a block of stone containing over 100 cubic yards a distance of nine and half a miles.—[Philadelphia Record.

Ways of the Omish Mennonites.

In the township of Lowe, Moultrie county, Ill., there reside a class of people who, while they do not in the usual transaction of business differ from other people, in many respects are so different from the run of the human family that they attract much attention, more particularly from those who do not see them daily.

The settlement consists of 350 or more men, women and children, and from one of their number, David Mast, it is learned that this is the one body of this class of people — Omish Mennonites — in the State. The number in this settlement was formerly small, and originally came from Pennsylvania. They are of German descent, and among themselves talk a sort of German dialect or Pennsylvania Dutch.

The Omish Mennonite has for more than a century been a fixture in Pennsylvania, but there he has not so closely remained true to the established customs of his sect as have the members of the Illinois colony. The latter, the entire 350 of them, wear nothing in the shape of outer clothing that is not in color black, including among the men broad-brimmed black hats, and among the women plain black calico dresses and black shaker bonnets. They are all American born, have two churches in the community, and educate their children in the public schools of the village of Arthur and the township in which they live. The settlement is kept free from intrusion of blood other than that of the forefathers, because no member of any family is permitted to unite in marriage with any one outside the church to which all belong.

The "Hair Ball."

The ball which is frequently found in the stomachs of ruminating animals is called by writers on veterinary subjects a "hair ball." It is occasioned by the hairs getting into the cow's stomach, either by licking herself or other animals (her calf, etc.). These hairs form around some nucleus of food or other matter and grow by deposit of matter around them after they are once formed. The balls are composed of hair, earthy matter and food; sometimes they are partly composed of some calcareous substance. They are classed by some writers among the "calculi" similar to those found in human beings. These "concretions," as they are sometimes called, are found in many parts of the human body. In lower animals their composition is very variable, some consisting of the same ingredients as are found in those of men. No use can be assigned to their formation, and they are surely more harmful than useful.—[Courier-Journal.

Vegetable Whisky Shops.

In the green houses attached to the White House are many of the curious plants which Superintendent Smith of the Botanic Garden calls "vegetable whisky shops," because their pitchers distill intoxicating fluids that attract all sorts of insects. The bugs fall into the drink and the plant devours their substance, as the veritable gin mill eats up that of its human customers. One variety catches cockroaches, while another actually preys upon frogs, who are unable to escape from the pitchers on account of two downward projecting thorns which impale them when they would leap out. These receptacles hold as much as half a pint each and the contents of three or four will intoxicate a man. They are admirably adapted to the uses of the tropical tramp, who, while pursuing his leisurely travels, can literally pluck his drinks by the wayside.

A DELICIOUS DISH.—When the cold boiled ham has appeared so often that you are getting a little tired of seeing it, try the following: Cut the remains in slices. Place in a stewpan a can of tomatoes, a few stalks of celery and two onions. Boil these until the product is sufficiently soft; then pass it through a sieve. Thicken to a proper consistency with a generous lump of butter rubbed in some cornstarch. When this now clear starch is boiling put in the slices of ham, being careful not to break them. When they are thoroughly heated, serve with the sauce in the same dish.

The Biggest Egg.

"We now come," said J. C. Stephens, at his auction rooms in King street, Covent Garden, "to the egg of the Aepyornis maximus, the biggest bird living or extinct. It has been extinct for some time, and only two of its bones have been found. According to the catalogue the bird was more than ten feet high and was flightless."

"I should think so," said a prospective egg buyer.

"It would seem to me," said Mr. Stephens, "that the bird that laid this egg must have been something like thirty-five feet high—about as high as a house. You will see by the catalogue that it measures 34½ inches in its longest circumference and twenty-eight inches in girth. This egg is several inches larger than the egg we sold last year. It is, of course, a great rarity, and not more than thirty of these eggs are known.

"This, I think, is the finest egg of the lot. It should be remembered that there are sixty known eggs of the great auk, and they sell for a couple of hundred guineas each. I don't mean to say that this egg should bring as much as a great auk's egg, but we sold one not so good as this last year for seventy guineas."

The egg was passing from hand to hand in a wooden box while the auctioneer was speaking. It looked too large for an egg, though in other respects it seems natural enough. It was not difficult to understand how a bird that had laid such an egg had become extinct. The strain must have been equal to the horse-power of an Atlantic liner, and the cackle that followed the arrival of the egg must have made the welkin ring until its head ached.

The egg is of a brownish gray color and sounds like porcelain when it is drummed on with the knuckles. The bird that was accustomed to lay this sort of egg lived, it is said, in Madagascar, and buried its eggs in the sand. It is only possibly to find the egg by digging in the sand, and more eggs may yet be found, as a good deal of the seashore of Madagascar has not been dug up yet.

The egg was finally sold for sixty-seven guineas.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The diamond drill is pointed with black diamonds.

We Cure Rupture.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price $1; by mail, $1.15.

A verse may find him whom a sermon flies.

Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malar a Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Compiaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

It is but a base, ignoble mind that mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It is a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fear manifested invites danger; concealed cowards insult known ones.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Talk little and well and you will be taken for somebody.

Beecham's Pills cure indigestion and constipation. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box

One sun by day, by night ten thousand shine.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

A whale develops 145 horse power when it flops its tail.

A GOOD APPETITE

Mr. Denvir.

Is imparted by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the digestion so that all symptoms of *Dyspepsia* are removed. Mr. Robert W. W. Denvir, of 238 Franklin Street, Long Island City, N. Y., says: "For two years I suffered with dyspepsia, and could find no cure for it. But I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in one month I find that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures both poor blood and dyspepsia, for I am now *perfectly well.*" N. B.—Be sure to get *Hood's.*

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25 cts.

BNU 28

Bile Beans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Prop's, New York.

77 I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Swift's Specific. My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy. **YEARS OLD**

IRA F. STILES, Palmer, Kansas City.

S.S.S. IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY—especially for old people. It builds up the general health. Treatise on the blood mailed free.

SWIFT SPCIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Arrogance and Humility."

TEXT: "*God be merciful unto me, a sinner!*"—Luke xviii., 13.

No mountain ever had a more brilliant coronet than Mount Moriah. The glories of the ancient temple blazed there. The mountain top was not originally large enough to hold the temple, and so a wall 600 feet high was erected, and the mountain was built out into that wall.

It was at that point that satan met Christ and tried to persuade Him to cast Himself down the 600 feet. The nine gates of the temple flashed the light of silver and gold and Corinthian brass, which Corinthian brass was mere precious stones melted and mixed and crystallized. The temple itself was not so very large a structure, but the courts and the adjuncts of the architecture made it half a mile in circumference.

We stand and look upon that wondrous structure. What's the matter? What strange appearance in the temple? Is it fire? Why, it seems as if it were a mantle all kindled into flame. What's the matter? Why, its the hour of morning sacrifice, and the smoke on the altar rises and bursts out of the crevices and out of the door and wreathes the mountain top with folds of smoke through which glitter precious stones gathered and burnished by royal munificence.

I see two men mounting the steps of the building. They go side by side; they are very unlike; no sympathy between them—the one the pharisee, proud arrogant, pompous; he goes up the steps of the building; he seems by his manner to say: "Clear the track! Never before came up these steps such goodness and consecration."

Beside him was the publican, bowed down, seemingly, with a load on his heart. They reach the inclosure for worship in the midst of the temple. The pharisee goes close up to the gate of the holy of holies. He feels he is worthy to stand there. He says practically: "I am so holy I want to go into the holy of holies. Oh Lord, I am a very good man! I am a remarkably good man. Why, two days in the week I eat absolutely nothing. I am so good. I'm very generous in my conduct toward the poor. I have no sympathy with the common rabble; especially have I none with this poor, miserable, commonplace, wretched publican, who happened to come up the stairs beside me."

The publican went clear to the other side of the inclosure, as far away from the gate of the holy of holies as he could get, for he felt unworthy to stand near the sacred place, and the Bible says he stood afar off. Standing on the opposite side of this inclosure, he bows his head, and as orientals when they have any trouble beat their breasts, so he begins to pound his breast as he cries, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

Oh, was there ever a greater contrast? The incense that wafted that morning from the priest's censer was not so sweet as the publican's prayer floating into the opening heavens, while the prayer of the pharisee died on his contemptuous lips and rolled down into his arrogant heart. Worshiping there, they join each other and go side by side down the steps, the pharisee cross, wretched, acrid, saturnine—the publican with his face shining with the very joys of heaven, for "I tell you that this man went down to his house justified rather than the other."

Now, I put this publican's prayer under analysis, and I discovered in the first place that he was persuaded of his sinfulness. He was an honest man; he was a taxgatherer; he was an officer of the government. The publicans were taxgatherers, and Cicero says they were the adornment of the State. Of course they were somewhat unpopular, because people then did not like to pay their taxes any better than people now like to pay their taxes, and there were many who disliked them.

Still I suppose this publican, this tax gatherer, was an honorable man. He had an office of trust; there were many hard things said about him, and yet, standing there in that enclosure of the temple amid the demonstrations of God's holiness and power, he cries out from the very depths of his soul, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" By what process shall I prove that I am a sinner? By what process shall I prove that you are a sinner? Shall I ask you to weigh your motives, to scan your actions, to estimate your behavior? I will do nothing of the kind. I will draw my argument rather from the plan of the work that God has achieved for your salvation.

You go down in a storm to the beach, and you see wreckers put on their rough jackets and launch the lifeboat and then shoot the rockets to show that help is coming out into the breakers, and you immediately cry, "A shipwreck!" And when I see the Lord Jesus Christ putting aside robe and crown and launch out on the tossing sea of human suffering and satanic hate, going out into the thundering surge of death, I cry, "A shipwreck!"

I know that our souls are dreadfully lost by the work that God has done to save them. Are you a sinner! Suppose you had a commercial agent in Charleston or San Francisco, or Chicago, and you were paying him promptly his salary, and you found out after awhile that notwithstanding he had drawn the salary he had given nine-tenths of all the time to some other commercial establishment. Why, your indignation would know no bounds. And yet that is just the way we have treated the Lord.

He sent us out into the world to serve Him. He has taken good care of us. He has clothed us, He has sheltered us, and He has surrounded us with 10,000 benefactions, and yet many of us have given nine-tenths of our lives to the service of the world, the flesh and the devil. Why, my friend, the Bible is full of confessions, and I do not find anybody is pardoned until he has confessed.

What did David say? "I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord." What did Isaiah say? "Woe is me, because I am a man of unclean lips." What did Ezra say? "Our iniquities are increased over our head, and our trespass is grown up into heaven." And among the millions before the throne of God to-night not one got there until he confessed. The coast of eternal sorrow is strewn with the wreck of those who, not taking the warning, drove with the cargo of immortal hope into the white tangled foam of the breakers.

Recent! the voice celestial cries,
Nor longer dare delay;
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies
And meets the fiery day.

But I analyze the publican's prayer a step further, and I find that he expected no relief except through God's mercy. Why did not he say, I am an honorable man. When I get $10 taxes, I pay them right over to the government. I give full permission to anybody to audit my accounts. I appeal to Thy justice, O God! He made no such plea. He threw himself flat on God's mercy.

Have you any idea that a man by breaking off the scales of the leprosy can change the disease? Have you any idea that you can by changing your life change your heart—that you can purchase your way to heaven? Come, try it. Come, bring all the bread you ever gave to the hungry, all the medicine you ever gave to the sick, all the kind words you have ever uttered, all the kind deeds that have ever distinguished you. Add them all up into the tremendous aggregate of good words and works, and then you will see Paul sharpen his knife as he cuts that spirit of self satisfaction as he cries, "By the deeds of the law there shall no flesh be justified."

Well, say a thousand men in this audience, if I am not to get anything in the way of peace from God in good works, how am I to be saved? By mercy. Here I stand to tell the story; mercy, mercy, long suffering mercy; sovereign mercy, infinite mercy, omnipotent mercy, everlasting mercy. Why, it seems in the Bible as if all language were exhausted, as if it were stretched until it broke, as if all expression were struck dead at the feet of prophet and apostle and evangelist when it tries to describe God's mercy.

Oh, says some one, that is only adding to my crime if I come and confess before God and seek His mercy. No, no. The murderer has come, and while he was washing the blood of his victim from his hands, looked into the face of God and cried for mercy, and his soul has been white in God's pardoning love. And the soul that has wandered off in the streets and down to the very gates of hell has come back to her Father's house, throwing her arms around His neck, and been saved by the mercy that saved Mary Magdalen.

But, says some one, you are throwing open that door of mercy too wide. No, I will throw it open wider. I will take the responsibility of saying that if all this audience, instead of being gathered in a semicircle, were placed side by side, in one long line, they could all march right through that wide open gate of mercy. "Whosoever," "whosoever." Oh, this mercy of God—there is no line long enough to fathom it; there is no ladder long enough to scale it; there is no arithmetic facile enough to calculate it, no angel's wing can fly across it.

Heavenly harpers, aided by choirs with feet like the sun, cannot compass that harmony of mercy, mercy. It sounds in the rumbling of the celestial gate. I hear it in the chiming of the celestial towers. I see it flashing in the uplifted and downcast coronets of the saved. I hear it in the thundering tread of the bannered hosts around about the throne, and then it comes from the harps and crowns and thrones and processions to sit down, unexpressed, on a throne overtopping all heaven—the throne of mercy.

How I was affected when some one told me in regard to that accident on Long Island sound, when one poor woman came and got her hand on a raft as she tried to save herself, but those who were on the raft thought there was no room for her, and one man came and most cruelly beat and bruised her hands until she fell off. Oh, I bless God that this lifeboat of the gospel has room enough for the sixteen hundred millions of the race—room for one, room for all, and yet there is room!

I push this analysis of the publican's prayer a step further and find that he did not expect any mercy except by pleading for it. He did not fold his hands together as some do, saying: "If I'm to be saved, I'll be saved. If I'm to be lost, I'll be lost, and there is nothing for me to do." He knew what was worth having was worth asking for; hence this earnest cry of the text, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

It was an earnest prayer, and it is characteristic of all Bible prayers that they were answered—the blind man, "Lord, that I may receive my sight;" the leper, "Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean;" sinking Peter, "Lord, save me;" the publican, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" But if you come up with the tip of your finger and tap at the gate of mercy, it will not open. You have got to have the earnestness of the warrior who, defeated and pursued, dismounts from his lathered steed and with gauntleted fist pounds at the palace gate.

You have got to have the earnestness of the man who, at midnight, in the fourth story, has a sense of suffocation, with the house in flames, goes to the window and shouts to the firemen, "Help!" Oh, unforgiven soul, if you were in full earnest I might have to command silence in the auditory, for your prayers would drown the voice of the speaker, and we would have to pause in the great service. It is because you do not realize your sin before God that you are not this moment crying, "Mercy, mercy, mercy!"

This prayer of the publican was also an humble prayer. The pharisee looked up: the publican looked down. You cannot be saved as a metaphysician or as a rhetorician; you cannot be saved as a scholar; you cannot be saved as an artist; you cannot be saved as an official. If you are ever saved at all, it will be as a sinner. "God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

Another characteristic of the prayer of the publican was, it had a ring of confidence. It was not a cry of despair. He knew he was going to get what he asked for. He wanted mercy; he asked for it, expecting it. And do you tell me, O man, that God has provided this salvation and is not going to let you have it?

If a man build a bridge across a river, will he not let people go over it? If a physician gives a prescription to a sick man, will he not let him take it? If an architect puts up a building, will he not let people in it? If God provides salvation, will He not let you have it? Oh, if there be a pharisee here, a man who says, I am all right, my past life has been right, I don't want the pardon of the gospel, for I have no sin to pardon, let me say that while that man is in that mood there is no peace for him, there is no pardon, no salvation, and the probability is he will go down and spend eternity with the lost pharisee of the text.

But if there be here one who says I want to be better, I want to quit my sins, my life has been a very imperfect life, how many things have I said that I should not have said, how many things I have done I should not have done, I want to change my life, I want to begin now, let me say to such a soul, God is waiting, God is ready, and you are near the kingdom, or rather you have entered it, for no man says I am determined to serve God and surrender the sins of my life; here, now, I consecrate myself to the Lord Jesus Christ who died to redeem me; no man from the depth of his soul says that but he is already a Christian.

My uncle, the Rev. Samuel K. Talmage, of Augusta, Ga., was passing along the streets of Augusta one day, and he saw a man, a black man, step from the sidewalk out into the street, take his hat off and bow very slowly. My uncle was not a man who demanded obsequiousness, and he said, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the man, "massa, the other night I was going along the street, and I had a burden on my shoulder, and I was sick, and I was hungry, and I came to the door of your church, and you were preaching about 'God be merciful to me, a sinner" and I stood there at the door long enough to hear you say that if a man could utter that prayer from the depth of his soul God would pardon him and finally take him to heaven. Then I put my burden on my shoulder, and I started home. I got to my home and I sat down, and I said, 'God be merciful to me, a sinner!' but it got darker and darker, and then, massa, I got down on my knees, and I said, 'God be merciful to me, a sinner!' and the burden got heavier, and it got darker and darker. I knew not what to do. Then I got down on my face, and I cried, 'God be merciful to me, a sinner!' and away off I saw a light coming, and it came nearer and nearer and nearer until all was bright in my heart, and I rose. I am happy now—the burden is all gone—and I said to myself if ever I meet you in the street I would get clear off the sidewalk, and I would bow down and take my hat off before you. I feel that I owe more to you than to any other man. That is the reason I bow before you."

Oh, are there not many now who can utter this prayer, the prayer of the black man, the prayer of the publican, "God be merciful to me, a sinner?" While I halt in the sermon, will you not all utter it? I do not say audibly, but utter it down in the depths of your souls' consciousness. Yes, the sigh goes all through the galleries, it goes all through the pews, it goes all through these aisles, sigh after sigh—God be merciful to me, a sinner!

Have you all uttered it? No, there is one soul that has not uttered it, too proud to utter it, too hard to utter it. O Holy Spirit descend upon that one heart. Yes, he begins to breathe it now. No bowing of the head yet, no starting tear yet, but the prayer is beginning—it is born. God be merciful to me, a sinner! Have all uttered it? Then I utter it myself, for no one in all the house needs to utter it more than my own soul—God be merciful to me, a sinner!

Chicagoans Must be Thirsty People.

There are 7,000 saloons in Chicago, with an invested capital of at least $10,000,000, and employing not less than 25,000 persons.

In spring cleaning the woman generally turns the house upside down, while the man nearly raises the roof.—Lowell Courier.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

"WE FOUR."

Out in the street Jack found, one day,
An old umbrella, thrown away.
"Better than nothing," he merrily said,
As a cloud sent its raindrops down on his head.
Along came Bob. "Any lodgings to let?"
"Yes," laughed Jack; "come in out of the wet."
Then Will came up with a "Halloo, boys!
What's the occasion for all this noise?"
"Come along in" said Jack, "an' see!"
So the old umbrella gave shelter to three.
And last of all, as they laughed together,
A doggie, who hated such rainy weather,
Came slinking by with his tail drawn in,
And a very uncomfortable soaking skin.
"Come in with the rest of us, do," cried Will;
And doggie wagged a grateful "I will."
"There, now," laughed Jack, "we're fixed, we four,
An' there isn't any lodgings to let for more."

—[St. Louis Republic.

LOOKING FORWARD.

Little Emily had been very naughty because her mamma would not let her go out with a party of friends, with whom they were staying, and she screamed so that every one in the house was distressed and worried. Her mamma had to lock her up in a room and tell her she should not come out till she said she would be good and promised not to cry any more. Every now and then her mamma would go and ask her to promise, but she only screamed the louder. At last a silence fell upon the house, and when poor mamma opened the door, there, stretched upon the floor, lay the pretty weary little form, and when the dear mother drew her to her and asked the oft-repeated question, "Will you be good and promise not to cry any more?" the pretty eyes looked up, still full of tears, and the little girl said, "Yes, mamma, I'll be good, and promise not to never, never cry any more till some of my dear relations die."—[Harper's Young People.

THE BLOTTED PAGE.

The writing master entered the class room and passed from one pupil to another to review the task he had set before them.

He paused before the new comer: the page was blotted, scratched and disfigured with the stain of many tears.

"Master," said the boy in trembling accents, "I have labored in vain; my hand is crippled; there is no resemblance between these crooked lines and the model I have endeavored to imitate; but, master, pity me, for I have done my best."

By his side sat his companion. "Behold my page!" he exclaimed. "It is fair and clean, unsullied by a blot, untouched by an ungainly mark. O, Master, in my wisdom I forbore to incur your displeasure. Is not a blank page preferable to the tear-stained, misshapen attempt of a crippled hand that cannot and never will be able to make a fair copy?"

The master threw aside the clean white page without vouchsafing to cast a glance upon it, but he leaned with infinite compassion and tenderness toward the pupil who had done his best; gently he took his hand and guided it over the lines, with words of love and encouragement—and the humble pupil took courage and rejoiced whilst his idle companion looked upon his fair white page, and saw its brightness overshadowed by the displeasure of the master.—[New York Observer.

A PAIR OF GOLDEN SLIPPERS.

You have no idea what little feet the children of Constantinople have, especially the girls. In the Turkish Building at the Chicago World's Fair, there is a beautiful booth at which golden slippers are sold. The slippers are the tiniest things you ever saw. They are very narrow and turn up at the toes, making a point like the top of a Chinese pagoda. They are made of something which looks like cloth-of-gold, and they are embroidered with cunning litt'e gold roses surrounded by little gold leaves.

All the boys and girls who pass the Golden Slipper Booth go crazy with delight at the "angel slippers," as they call them, but when they try to get a pair to wear, then they realize what very small feet the Constantinople women and children possess.

Last week, a real funny thing happened at the Golden Slipper Booth. A party of Americans passed the booth and admired the slippers, as no one who sees them can help doing; but they did not buy any, although one of the little girls in the party said she would like to have a pair.

About five minutes after the American people had gone past, one of the older boys of the party came running back with a girl's overshoe in his hand.

"Please give me a pair of your golden slippers just the size of this overshoe," said he. "They are for my sister, the little girl who passed here just now, and who said she would like to have a pair of your golden shoes. I stole an overshoe of hers out of my mother's handsatchel so as to get just the right size. Please, Mr. Turk, give me a pair just the size of these."

The little, dark-skinned Turkish salesman took the overshoe and tried to find a slipper to match it. But although the overshoe was not a large one by any means, there was not a single pair of the golden slippers in the whole booth that could match it in size. Yet the little girl who owned the overshoe was only ten years old.

When the boy saw that he could not buy his sister a pair of golden slippers to wear, he was very much disgusted, and some one heard him telling the clerk that he did not believe girls with such small feet could possibly have any brains.—[The Ledger.

TONGUE-TWISTERS.

Read the following aloud, repeating the shorter ones quickly half a dozen times in succession:

Six thick thistle sticks.
Flesh of freshly-fried flying fish,
The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us.
High roller, low roller, lower roller.
A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

Why Picnics Are So Called.

Everybody knows what a picnic is, but most folks would find it hard to say how it got that name, and yet it is simple enough when you come to learn it. When a picnic was being arranged for, the custom originally was that those who intended to be present should supply the eatables and drinkables. A list of those necessities having been drawn up, it was passed round, and each person picked out the article of food or drink that he or she was willing to furnish, and the name of the article was nicked, or ticked off the list. The open-air entertainment thus became known as "pick and nick." The custom is said to have dated from 1802, so that the picnic is wholly an institution of the nineteenth century.

Suicide is much more common among soldiers than among civilians.

Man With the Head of a Goose.

The man with a goose's head first appeared before the public at the famous "Gingerbread Fair," Liverpool, in 1872. He was twenty years of age at that time; had eyes perfectly round, and a nose eight inches in length, flat, and shaped exactly like the bill or beak of a goose. His neck was three times the length of that of an ordinary person, surmounted by a round flat head perfectly devoid of hair. He seemed to have as much common sense as that of the average country boy of his age; learned very fast, and, after giving up the show business, became a photographer. His name is Jean Rondier and he lives at Dijon, France.—Philadelphia Press.

Missouri has 9301 school districts, 11,744 school houses, 13,677 school teachers, 822,430 persons of school age, and 610,550 in the public schools.

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

Delicious Drink.

EASILY MADE

CHERRY AMBROSIA TRADE MARK

SUMMER COLD. WINTER HOT.

PURE FRUIT JUICES

Quiets the Nerves. Cools the Blood. Quenches Thirst. Aids Digestion. Prevents Fevers. Temperance Drink.

Put up in condensed form, 10, 25 and 50 cent bottles. Ask your druggist or dealer for it. To be sure you get the genuine show your dealer this advertisement; or send $1.00 to us and we will send by express, prepaid, enough to make several gallons. At wholesale only by

FRANK E. HOUSH & CO. 235 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS wanted in each town.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.**

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS!

Couldn't Eat or Sleep.

Dr. Kilmer & Co:—"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties. I lived mostly on milk, as every-thing I ate hurt me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep or eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago doctors without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your **SWAMP-ROOT**, and now I can eat anything, no matter what. Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good night's sleep. **SWAMP-ROOT** cured me.

Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer." Mrs. German Miller, Dec. 20th, 1893. Springport, Mich.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver For 14 Years.

Bilious all the Time.

DEAR SIRS:—"I have been troubled with **Torpid Liver** for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever; many times it has been impossible for me to do any kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's **SWAMP-ROOT** was first recommended to me by Holthouse, Blackburn & Co., (Druggists) Decatur, Ind. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really deriving any benefit or not; after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improving and I continued until I had taken 6 bottles. I can now cheerfully recommend **SWAMP-ROOT** to every one who has torpid liver, for it has completely cured me."

Jan. 16th, 1893. F. W. CHRISTIANER, Decatur, Ind.

SWAMP-ROOT, The Great Blood Purifier.

SWAMP-ROOT

At Druggists, 50c. & $1.00 "Guide to Health" Free. Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's **Parila Liver Pills** ARE THE BEST! 42 Pills, 25 cents.

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

GOITRE CURED SEND for FREE Circular. J. N. Klein, Belleville, N. J.

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Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

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Send 6c. in stamps for 100-page illustrated catalogue of bicycles, guns, and sporting goods of every description. John P. Lovell Arms Co. Boston, Mass.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch smoothly smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are **strong, tough and durable.** Millions now in use. All sizes, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. **Ask your dealer for them,** or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Mailed by

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DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

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AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE

For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels,

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act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or send by mail. Box (6 vials), 75c. Package (6 boxes), $3. For free samples address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 13.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. B. Crawford, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that J. P. Condo, of Gregg township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce A. G. Archey, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that C A. Weaver, of Haines, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that J. Lucas, of Snow Shoe, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Potter, of Boggs twp., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that A. J Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that W. T. Speer, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that H A. Moore, of Howard boro, is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Beck, of Walker township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that George L. Goodhart, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that T. F. Adams, of Bellefonte borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules.

PARDONING OF THE ANARCHISTS.

The pardoning of the three anarchists by Governor Altgeld of Illinois, receives that condemnation from the people which it deserves.

If Governor Altgeld had made it a condition in his pardon that the scoundrels leave the country and never return, the pardon might have received some approval. Anarchists from foreign lands have no business whatever in the United States. They are not wanted here. Let all that class of human fiends purchase an island somewhere, settle down and establish such a government as best suits them. This would last until the scoundrels had each others throats cut and that would be the end of it.

Let Illinois make it hot for these and every other anarchists; so hot that they may not want to remain there, and if they pass into a sister state, let their reception be of such a nature that they may find the United States a very unhealthy country to abide in.

Governor Altgeld has committed political suicide. Let him leave the country too, for he will never be missed.

AND now some wicked fellow who probably don't get treated to strawberries says that the strawberry brings on rheumatism.

NEVER mind about who passed the Sherman bill. What we want now is to have the Sherman bill repealed.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S dispensary liquor law has been declared unconstitutional by Circuit Judge Hudson at Charleston, and he has issued an order restraining the county board from ever opening a dispensary there. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court. The State has already a supply of about $350,000 worth of liquor and machinery, with heavy daily expenses. Even the temporary closing of county dispensaries will strike its finances a heavy blow.

FACTS ABOUT SILVER.

As the silver question will be the main question before the extra session of Congress, to meet August 7th, we give the silver question in brief.

Silver is becoming so plenty as to be a drug—there is more mined than is consumed. Hence it has lost its value like any other commodity of which there is an over-production.

The Sherman silver law, which is likely to be repealed, requires the purchase, by the government, of 4½ million ounces of silver monthly, for coinage.

The government, in consequence, has purchased far more silver than it has use for, and it is piled up in the treasury in bars like cordwood, and it is being paid for in gold, and the gold is being drawn from the treasury in consequence.

The price of silver as bullion is now so low, that the American dollar only contains fifty cents worth of silver, but the silver kings get 100 cents for 50 cents worth of silver, under the Sherman law, by the government coinage.

Hence the purchase of more silver by the government is to be stopped, as it results to a loss of many millions of dollars to the people.

Wheat has gone down to 63 cents here, and it would be equally just that the government buy it from the farmer at $1 and store it as it does the silver. The farmer has the same right to ask the government to buy his wheat at $1 when it is only worth 63 cents, as the silver lord has to ask that it coin 50 cents worth of silver and call it $1.

THE valley and mountain scenery around Centre Hall just now, is charming beyond description. More lovely landscape views are not to be met with in the state. The cities have nothing to compare with what nature has done for us.

A NUMBER of citizens are finding fault with the town council for failing to appoint policemen for the Fourth of July, to quell some of the too happy American patriots who indulged in strong language and fisticuffs. It is certainly treading upon sacred ground to criticise the council, for was it not lately filled with the wisest men of the town, who have labored hard upon the water subject and at doing up board walks of some at the expense of others? You certainly should not expect too much from these councilmen.

WHAT is the first thing a bank does when it breaks? It promises that all will be paid dollar for dollar.

PENSIONS.

The work of reform emanates from the pension bureau, presided over by Judge Lochren, and it is proceeding on the lines laid down by law. There is a universal demand for pension reform. The abuses and frauds have been astounding, but it is easy to see that all efforts in the direction of reform will soon break down if a pitable story is devised for every pensioner who is dropped from the list and given the sweep of newspaper circulation. The dropped pensioners are hardly competent or reliable judges in their own cases. Judge Lochren, a gallant Union soldier, is doing this work, but it is easy to see why the name of Hoke Smith, of Georgia, is dragged into it. It has an odor of the bloody shirt hullabaloo.

THE farmer who now sells his wheat at 65 cents and takes pay in silver, only gets 32½ cents worth of the white metal for a bushel of wheat. If a silver dollar were sold now at its bullion value, it would be worth only 50 cents.

EVEN in New England Governor Altgeld is not friendless. The Knights of Labor of New England have approved his pardon of the three men convicted of inciting the Chicago bomb throwing. With Altgeld as their leader, these Knights might leave the country and colonize some lonely island and have things their own way and up to to the anarchistic standard.

GEN. HASTINGS seems at this time to be certain of the Republican nomination for Governor in 1894. The attempt to put a Stone in his way will not materialize much.

AARONSBURG.

Mrs. Leah Stover Dies Very Suddenly of Apoplexy.

Mollie Miller, now occupies the poor house, and her sister Amanda Acker, has gone to Unionville, to live with her daughter Edith.

Mrs. Leah Stover, wife of Levi Stover, deceased, died very suddenly of apoplexy, while on a visit to her daughter Mrs. John Beaver, at Centre Hill. She was brought home and buried on last Saturday.

Mary Acker, who from childhood suffered with epilepsy died on the 2d inst., after only a few days illness.

Joshua and Henry Eshleman, of Reading spent a few days in town, not having been here since they left a little over forty years ago. They found everything changed and but few left of the ones that knew them in the long ago. They were especially anxious to visit the grave of their father who died just prior to their leaving town, and were much gratified to find it in good condition the headstone leaning but very little.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lawrence, of Philadelphia, are now on their annual visit at Squire Rote's. Mr. Lawrence has been employed in the Mint for a number of years. He is quite a violinist so "there's music in the air" when he's around.

George Homan sports a new horse. It's what we used to call a "bob-tail." George says its one of the kind that can't stand rest, hence he gets lots of exercise.

Unearthed a Hearse.

Several boys while bathing in the Bald Eagle creek, Flemington, Tuesday, found buried in the sand a part of the hearse owned by Undertaker Krape, of Salona, and which was carried away in the flood of 1889.—Lock Haven *Express*.

——Sugar syrup, 5 cents per quart. Good toweling at 4½ cents per yard. Apron Gingham 5 cents, at C. P. Long & Co.

SPRING • OPENING

— AT THE —

ENTERPRISE STORE.

We have just returned from Eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of General Merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere.

With our complete stock, can, and will sell goods for less money than you can buy them from our competitors.

COMPETITION DEFIED.

In the line of Notions, the stock is, (just like all our other lines) a full and complete one. Have you noticed the NECKTIES? If not, you should, for we have them that sell other places at 40 to 50 cents each, our price 15 to 19 cents. Our stock of these is limited, just had 72 doz., and they are going fast.

Our stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes and Clothing, will surprise you in quantity, quality and prices. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 cent counters.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN DISHES AND GLASSWARE

You will find Mr. Howard Rossman with us, who will be pleased to see all his old friends, and a host of new ones.

C. P. LONG & CO.

Successor to D. E. Bible. *Spring Mills, Pa.*

At the Old Stand!

We have just received our new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, etc., just what you would look for in a first-class store. The stock is new and was perchased for the Spring and Summer seasons. No larger and better assortment of goods ever arrived in the valley than we offer for your inspection, which we ask, being assured that you will find as we represent. We have made a specialty in the line of

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

and is well worth your time to examine the stock and prices. On Dishes we can

.·. SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT .·.

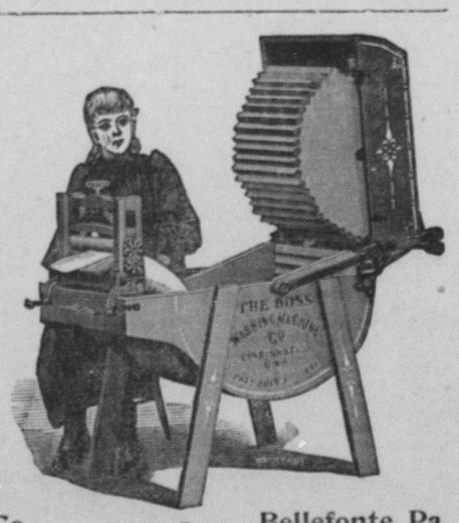
Which amount can be saved on all other lines. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 ct. counters. Country produce taken in exchange for all goods.

C. P. LONG,

17-2m Spring Mills, Pa.

BOSS
Washing Machine.

1. It washes clothes perfectly clean.
2. It works smooth and easy.
3. It cannot tear the clothes.
4. It adjusts itself to the size of the wash, so you can wash one shirt as well as ten.
5. No dirt can accumulate in this machine as in others; opening one waste cock removes it all.
6. Your wringer can be attached right to the machine, allowing water to run back into it.
7. It can be thoroughly ventilated, so no damp remains to rot the wood.
8. It is reasonable in price.
9. Wringers sold separate.



McCALMONT & Co., - - Bellefonte, Pa.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD GOODS AT FAIR PRICES,

o——o Go To o——o

HARPER & KREAMER'S.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrheoa. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniatta Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

——C. P. Long & Co. have just received a large stock of chain and lever pumps. Come and see them.

SPECIAL CLEANING-OUT SALE

OF

Children's Clothing!

About 400 Children's Light Colored and Light Weight Suits, including the famous Bessemer Suits---made with double knees and double seats; goods that are sold by the largest retail dealers in the United States, and were never known to be sold for less than $5.00,

GO FOR $4.00.

We have got more of this price goods than we need. We reduce them now when you need them, instead of waiting until you have bought, or until the season is over.

Go They Must . . . . . Regardless of Profit!

Think of it! 5.00 Suits for 4.00. 4.50 Suits for 3.50. 4.00 Suits for 3.00. These are all new, desirable goods, running from 4 to 14 years. Big Bargains any way you look at it.

FAUBLE.

HYDRAULIC

CIDER PRESSES.

—HUYETT, MEYER & BOOZER—

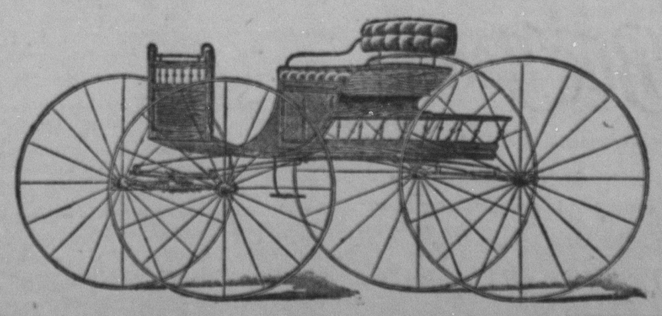
Manufacturers Agents for Centre and adjoining counties, for

Hydraulic Cider and Wine Presses, ...
.. Evaporators, Apple Graters, Cider Pumps
. . And General Cider Makers' Supplies. . .

o——o

HYDRAULIC PRESSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

.·. ALWAYS IN THE LEAD! .·.



With What? With a full line of Buggies, Spring Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Road Wagons, and Harness.

Buggies from $60 to $90.
A grade Road Wagon, side spring, $38.
A grade Road Wagon, Eliptic springs, $42.
I sell Buggy Wheels, with steel tire, well bolted and banded at $9.85 per set. Send for catalogue. Ware room opposite Reporter office; factory on Church street.

WM. W. BOOB,

Repairing a Specialty. 182m CENTRE HALL, PA.

A GAY LOTHARIO.

A Young Married Man of Bellefonte Elopes a Second Time.

A dispatch from Belmar, N. J., announces that Alton Twitmire, son of W. T. Twitmire, a prominent merchant of Bellefonte, had eloped from Belmar with Jennie, the 17 year old daughter of Charles Rash, of West Belmar. The couple was traced as far as Lancaster, this state, but there all trace was lost. Over two years ago the young man, owing to both being minors, ran off with Annie Gorman, daughter of Patrick Gorman, of Snow Shoe. They went to Camden, N. J., where they were married. From Camdem they went to Pittsburg, where they lived for abcut six months, when a child was born to them.

About this time Twitmire was arrested for theft and spent a few months in jail. At the expiration of his sentence he and his wife came to Bellefonte and went to housekeeping, but his wild and restless spirit could not exist in the quietude of a happy domestic life, and he left his wife and went to Johnstown, where he remained for several months, until located and brought back. Soon thereafter the young man again took French leave and no one was able to locate him. His wife gave her little daughter into the keeping of an unmarried sister, and herself went to Williamsport, where she is now employed as a domestic. In the meantime nothing had been learned of the whereabouts of Twitmire until the receipt of the dispatch relating his last exploit. It appears that he had gone to Belmar to spend the summer. He is a fine wheelman, and after meeting Miss Rash taught her to ride, and they were constantly together. The girl's parents, learning that Twitmire was a married man, tried hard to break up the intimacy, forbidding the man the house. The girl then met him outside and took bicycle trips with him. Recently Mrs. Rash took her daughter severely to task, when the girl cried bitterly, declared she could not live without Twitmire and threatened to shoot herself. It is presumed that Twitmire, upon learning this, persuaded the girl to elope, which she did.

SALARIES AND FEES.

Itemized Statements Must be Kept Each Day.

The county officials have received a circular letter from Auditor General Gregg directing that hereafter an itemized statement must be made of all fees received each day. Fifty per cent. of all moneys in excess of $2,000 of office expenses must be remitted to the state. The circular is dated June 26, 1893, and is Attorney General Hensel's opinion in reply to the auditor general's inquiry. The attorney general cites several acts bearing on the question, from the one of March 10, 1810, down to March 31, 1876. The circular closes as follows: "Commencing with the year 1893, no clerk hire or expenses of office will be allowed in the annual settlement of the accounts of the county officers, except the auditor's report be accompanied by itemized and properly receipted vouchers accounting for all clerk hire and office expenses to be deducted from the fees received. County officers are instructed to take receipt for all money paid for clerk hire and expenses of office, the originals of which are to be forwarded with the auditor's report for the year 1893, and annually thereafter."

Well Equipped.

The REPORTER office is now better equipped than ever for work on all lines of job work, etc., from a wedding invitation to a several sheet poster. A Universal press, 14x22 has been added to the plant along with a large lot of new type, and other material. No office in the county is better prepared to turn out fine work in the shortest possible time than we can. High speed presses, and good workmen unable us to quote low prices on all work.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

Big Crop.

The cherry crop in this county is big. The birds and the cherry pickers have a race for them, but birds and men, women and children find the crop a match for their efforts.

Married.

On July 4, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Wilson Bilger, and Fannie Guisewite, both of Pleasant Gap.

Celery Plants for Sale.

1000 celery plants for sale by MRS. Moses Richard, Centre Hall.

——If you are in need of a new ha come and see my stock, I have the finest stock of spring styles of hats ever brought to this place.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Experiment Station Notes.

The results of some experiment upon the comparative digestibility of green corn fodder, and of the same material field cured and ensilaged, are presented in the forthcoming report of the Station. These results, when compared with those of similar experiments at this station and elsewhere, modify some previous conclusions as to the influence of ensilage upon the digestibility of corn. Contrary to the generally accepted opinion, it was found that in certain cases the process of ensilage increased the digestibility of the woody fiber of the corn. It was also found, however, that this result was only reached when the amount of fermentation and consequent loss in the silo was excessive, and that under more normal conditions, both ensilage and field curing somewhat decrease the digestibility of corn. Evidence is constantly accumulating that the undoubted great value of ensilage in progresive farming is not due to any mysterious action of the silo upon the fodder, but is an economic advantage arising from the facts, first, that the corn crop produces a very large amount of food per acre, and, second, that the silo preserves this food with comparatively little loss in a palatable and succulent condition, so that it is eaten with little or no waste.

The last legislature passed an act, which has been approved by the Governor, appropriating the sum of $3000 a year for two years to the Experiment Station "For the purpose of conducting experiments and investigations in the culture, curing and preparation of tobacco." These experiments, which have already been initiated at two points in Lancaster county are to be under the management of the Tobacco Growers' Society of Lancaster county and such other responsible associations as may care to engage in such work, but subject to the direction and control of the station. The actual work of experimentation is to be carried on by the respective associations, but the analyses and investigations connected therewith are to be made by the Station and the results of the experiments published in its annual report. It is further provided that no part of the appropriation shall be used for the purchase of land, and that experiments shall be carried on under the act in not less than two, nor more than five separate localities. Provision is also made for the publication of results in the form of bulletins, one copy of each of which is to be sent to every newspaper in the state.

The legislature also included in the appropriations for the Pennsylvania State College the sum of $2000 per year for two years for the current expenses of the Agricultural Department of the College. This appropriation is for the teaching work of the College, and not for the experimental work in agriculture.

It Should Be In Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c, and $1.00.

Statement.

The following is a statement of the finances of the Fourth of July committee:

Am't collected on subscriptions	163 85
" to be collected on "	24 25
Receipts from boarding house	194 20
	$382 30

EXPENSES.

Harper & Kreamer	29 40
Wolf & Crawford	25 24
D. W. Reynolds	25 85
State College ball team	15 00
Bellefonte ball team	10 00
Fireworks	37 69
Booser Bros	15 00
A. Baum	7 00
J. A. Reesman	1 75
B C. Achenbach	7 15
Hired help	11 50
Bellefonte band	18 25
Millheim band	21 76
W. B. Bitner	6 30
D. B. Brisbin	7 36
Murray's bakery	3 50
Willow's "	2 50
E. M. Huyett	10 00
D. L. Barlges	6 50 — 261 75
Balance	120 55

To Increase the Water Supply.

The Centre Hall water company will shortly take measures to increase their water supply, although never short, yet the company is anxious to guard against any emergency.

A Screw Loose.

The Centre county snake liar has not been heard from thus far. Perhaps he's gone to the World's Fair. Even the fish story man is laying low.

Begins August 8.

The Juniata valley camp meeting begins on Tuesday, August 8, and closes on Friday morning August 18.

Coal for Sale.

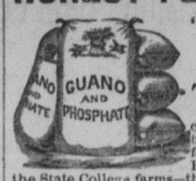
A car load of soft coal, for sale at a reduced price, for cash.

KURTZ & SON.

——Any lady who will call on me will receive a free trial of the most exquisite toilet preparation on the market. Agents wanted at once. Good pay to desirable parties. Call on

MRS. MAGGIE MILLER,
Centre Hall.

HONEST FERTILIZERS AT HONEST PRICES.



"How to make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before."

The Liebig High Grade Acid Phosphate is the trade name adopted for the best prepared Acidulated Dissolved South Carolina Rock now being offered to the farmers of Pennsylvania, which we guarantee contains 14 to 15½ per cent. available Phosphoric Acid, which is the highest guarantee given on any Dissolved South Carolina Rock ever offered for sale in Centre County. We sold over two hundred tons of this High Grade Acid Phosphate during the past year. It has been used on the State College farms—the farms of adjoining townships, as well as many other farms through ut Centre County, during the past three years, which has given the most satisfactory results.

On Wheat, Corn, Oats and other Crops, the outlook is, that we will sell more than two hundred tons this year. It is an Acid Phosphate of the highest quality, and is sold at the lowest price by the ton or car load.

CHAMPION $25.00 PHOSPHATE.

McCalmont & Co's. Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate has been used by farmers of Centre county during the past three years and has proven its self superior in stimulating plant growth to all other complete fertilizers This is a complete fertilizer. It not only produces a crop of grain, but stimulates a crop of grass, clover and timothy. It is equal in value to other phosphates at thirty dollars per ton. Dr. Freer of the State College proves this claim by his analysis. We sold fifty tons last year.

NITRATES AND PHOSPHATES.

In addition to the above articles we sell Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, Buffalo Honest Phosphate, Ground Bone, Muriate of Potash, Nitrate of Soda, Sand Plaster, and Agricultural Salt in quantities to meet the wants of buyers.

HONEST GOODS INVITES PATRONAGE.

We have given a great deal of attention and study to the merits and cost of fertilizers in which we deal. Our greatest ambition is to furnish honest fertilizers of the highest quality at the least possible cost to the farmer we now present our claims to the farmers in this respect, with the full assurance that our efforts have been crowned with success. Believing this to be the fact, we invite the farmers of Centre and adjoining counties to examine the merits of the fertilizers we offer before purchasing.

McCALMONT & CO,

July 13, 1893. *BELLEFONTE, PA.*

World's Fair Philanthropists.

Messrs. Boddie Bros., wealthy Chicago gentlemen, having the interest of their city at heart, and desiring to disprove the falsity of the statement that only in boarding houses can be found moderate priced accommodations during the World's Fair, remodeled and furnished at great expense one of their famous absolutely fire-proof business structures, located corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, within short walking distance of the Union Depots, Theatres, Post Office, Board of Trade, Steam, Elevated, Cable Roads and Steamboats to the World's Fair, furnished newly throughout 500 rooms, superb parlors, elevators, electric lights, exhaust fans to keep cool entire building, named this property The Great Western Hotel, and invite the public to take their choice of rooms for $1.00 per day, children 5 to 12 fifty cents. Elegant restaurant and dining rooms where fine meals are served at 50 cents, or a la carte at very moderate prices.

There would be less heard or known of extortion and imposition connected with the World's Fair were there more public spirited, fair minded men in Chicago as are the owners and proprietors of The Great Western Hotel. Our readers should write as early as possible to secure rooms, for they are being taken up rapidly.—St. Paul *Daily News.*

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Lydia Keller, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

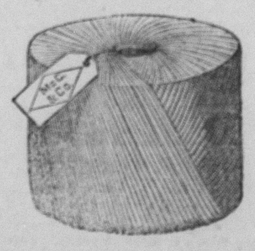
D. C. KELLER, Executor,
3July6t Turbotville, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED To canvass for the sale of our Home Grown Nursury Stock. New Profit Sharing System. Salary and expenses paid. W & T. SMITH CO. The Geneva Nursery, GENEVA, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the Largest, Oldest Established and Best Known Nurseries in the United States. 18oct

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of F. M. Burkholder, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

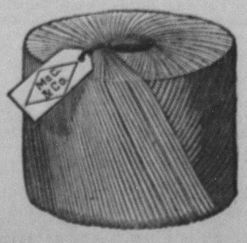
MARY E. BURKHOLDER,
Administratrix,
Jun 3-6t Centre Hill.



BINDER TWINE.

Sisal, Standard and Manila--Best in quality, lowest in prices.

M'CALMONT & CO.
4t BELLEFONTE, PA.



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Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

——C. P. Long has just returned from eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of general merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere. Stock going fast.

New Buggies, Wagons, &c.,

AT A BARGAIN.

The undersigned has on hand at his shops at Yeagertown a very large stock of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons, &c., which he will sell at low prices and easy terms in order to make room. All made of first-class material and equal to the best. Call and see my stock. I can suit everybody. Buggies and Wagons made to order in the best style. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

jun1-3m H. PHILIPS.

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. **$45.00 profit on $75.00 worth of business** is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. **It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.**

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

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Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.50 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5 54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.,

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.50 a m; Washington at 10.15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 2.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.55 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.57 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 25
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 18		8 28	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 28		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40 and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m 10 20 a m. 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8 05 p m

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THE NEWS.

A train on the Big Four road jumped the track near Fairland, Indiana, and piled up a lot of people; nobody seriously hurt.——At New York a judgment was entered in the Supreme Court in favor of the First National Bank of Chicago, against ex-Governor Jas. E. Campbell, of Ohio, in a suit brought on a promisory note of $5,000. The amount of the judgment, which includes the costs of the suit, is $5,228.50.——Captain George White Remick, who was one of the crew of the Kearsarge when that ship fought the Alabama, died at Newburyport, Mass., aged seventy-two.——John Balle, of Austria, claims to have discovered the cause of the disease among silk worms. He is experimenting on the Pacific Coast.——Work at Iron Mountain, Mo., will soon stop. Much suffering will result.——The Bank of New England at Minneapolis assigned; assets $280,000.——The Cherokee commission has failed to make a treaty with the Ponca Indians, and their reservation will not be opened at the strip.——David Cavendar, who murdered R. H. Reed near Chattanooga, Tenn., confessed, and was committed by a coroner's jury.

The Columbus caravels arrived at Milwaukee, after having gone through a terrific hail and wind storm.——The Haskell Show Printing Company, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the Middle and Western States, made an assignment in Kansas city.——Two men and one woman lost their lives by the burning up of a floating lodging-house for rivermen, anchored in the river at St. Paul.——James H. Callan, aged fifty-two, proprietor of the Union Depot lunch counter, in Bloomington, Ill., was shot, probably fatally by his step-son, John Farrell. Callan had been in the habit of abusing his invalid wife, Farrell's mother.——Two Kansas banks closed their doors, The failure of the Finney County Bank, at Garden City, was not unexpected, as the bank has for some time been in bad condition. The Bank of Leroy, Coffey county, also closed.——T. Cavender, a prominent farmer living near Rossville, Ga., killed R. Reed, another farmer, while J. Erwin, a colored man, held the victim.——George Kerrick, postmaster at Reads Station, Ky., shot and killed Ross Leonard, a young farmer of that place. Leonard was drunk and raised a quarrel in Kerrick's store.——Ike Ethridge killed Dave Brewer in Onion township, Arkansas. Brewer went to the field where Ethridge was working and attacked him with a butcher knife. He pursued him home, where Ethridge got a gun and killed his assailant.

Miss Mary Byrd, a popular society lady in New York, was drowned in the Adirondacks.——As W. P. Turner, wife and four months old child were driving to Sherman Heights, Tuesday, to attend a picnic near Mannington, W. Va., their horse ran away. Mrs. Turner and child were instantly killed, and Mr. Turner seriously injured.——Alexander Trase, Patrick Daly, James Morris and J. A. Carlson were drowned in Lake Tanoe, near Carson, Nev., by the upsetting of a small sailboat.——Five persons were burned to death near Gagetown, Mich., in a house struck by lightning.——Fred. Denny, wife and two children, of Minneapolis, were drowned while attempting to cross the river at Belle Prairie. A whirlwind capsized the boat.——H. W. Hise, aged thirty-five years, and Morris Goldberg, aged eighteen, of Philadelphia, were carried out by the tide and drowned while bathing at Cape May Point.——There are great fears of a famine in Western Kansas, and people are leaving the country.——The Hanmer & Forbes Company of Burnside, Ct., operating a large manila cardboard and envelope paper mill, with about thirty hands and $61,000 capital, has assigned.——The glass works of Dethridge Brothers of Marion, Ind., were destroyed by fire. Loss $30,000.——The $100,000 New Haven Opera House was so badly damaged by fire that rebuilding may be necessary.

The Bank of Clear Creek County, Col., and the First National Bank of Provo, Utah, closed their doors.——George S. Crawford, president of a lumber company, committed suicide in Cincinnati to avoid arrest on the charge of forgery.——The Star gang robbed the Frisco depot, at Chelsea, in the Indian Territory, securing about $350.——The silver mines in New Mexico are all shutting down.——The Black Drug Company, of Chattanooga, Tenn., made a general assignment.——William Bashore, of Shamokin, Pa., received word that he had fallen heir to $500,000 by the recent death of John Lick, of observatory fame. The latter was an uncle of Bashore.——The Bay View Mills of the Illinois Steel Company shut down, as did the mills of the same company in Joliet, Ill.——All of the Muncie glass factories and iron and steel mills closed down for the summer vacation, which throws four thousand men out of employment.——Captain Frank Jones, of the Texas Rangers, was killed by Mexican outlaws.——The Duke of Veragua and his party sailed from New York on the French line steamer La Bretagne.——A fire raged for nearly three hours, gutting the most important business block in the village of Gowanda, N. Y. Seven stores were destroyed, entailing a loss of $40,000, with $10,000 insurance. The heaviest loser is John Kammerer, hardware, $12,000.——Thomas Smith, a New York and New Jersey Telephone lineman, was killed while stretching a wire at Grove and Tenth streets, Jersey City, the wire becoming crossed with a live wire, sending a shock through him that caused instant death. Smith's home was at Little Falls, N. Y.

LIVES LOST IN A FLOOD.

A Broken Crevasse Causes Havoc in Louisiana.

A despatch from New Orleans, La., says: Suddenly and without warning the relentless waters pouring through the Rescue Crevasse, now eight hundred feet high, swept down the New River basin carrying destruction and terror in its path. Many of the unfortunate persons are yet enduring the pangs of hunger, for they have no means of cooking food, and it will be fortunate, indeed, if all are succored before starvation and exposure find victims among them. So far as reported ten lives have been lost—a white girl, three colored men, Reed Saul, Tom Jones and the latter's father, one colored woman, mother of Tom Jones; five colored children, whose names have not been learned.

Two fleets of skiffs have been sent to the rescue, which, it is hoped, will be able to accomplish the work of bringing all the people of the flood section to places of safety.

AMERICA'S DAY.

A Glorious Fourth on the World's Fair Grounds.

The Biggest Day Yet, 274,917 Paid Admissions.

The World's Fair was ablaze with patriotism. It was the centre from which the patriotic peals of a liberty-loving people, enjoying the manifold blessings of a land of the free and a home of the brave, beat through the nation. There were many in the White City today whose minds went back to that glorious Fourth of July of the centennial year in the Quaker City, when, commencing with the tolling of the midnight hour, the patriotic impulses of a populace ran riot; when for more than half a day men and women, old and young, native and alien, marched almost without a break up Chestnut street and saluted with bared heads and ringing shouts the old landmark of liberty in Independence Square; when Sherman and Sheridan and Dom Pedro, all now numbered with those that have gone, stood arm in arm before the old Liberty Bell and bowed their heads in reverence and honor. Seventeen years have elapsed since these stirring scenes were enacted, and, today in the metropolis of the West, the second world's exposition of the republic gave occasion for a still greater demonstration of love of flag and country, one which in its magnitude and impressiveness kept pace with the growth of the country in the intervening years and with the magnitude of the Columbian Exposition as compared with those that have gone before it.

Chicago's two million of population kept holiday today and half a million of strangers from outside points, far and near, helped to celebrate. All over the city, in the suburban residence districts as well as in the commercial centre, the usual stillness of the night was broken by the cracking and booming of fireworks and the shouts of merry-makers, who were making a night of it, so that the World's Fair Fourth might be appropriately ushered in with the true American spirit.

GATHERING AT THE FAIR.

Day broke to the accompaniment of a salute of a hundred guns from the gunboats in the lake, and the reverberations of the cannon awoke the sleepers and gave them notice that it was time to be up and moving. The procession southward to Jackson Park began as early as 6 o'clock, when the Illinois Central started the first of its two-minute trains, each car filled to the doors, and from that hour on the steam, cable and elevated roads, as well as the big steamboats plying the lake, found their facilities taxed as never before.

"Old Glory" was to be seen everywhere, hundreds of thousands of them, some of the avenues leading to Jackson Park being literally lined with the tri-colored bunting and the stars and stripes, as though in honor of the coming of some conquering hero. Nearly everybody out of doors, too, wore either a button of the stars and stripes or a miniature flag or a tiny bit of tri-colored ribbon. When the numerous gates of the big enclosure were opened, at 7 o'clock, the ticket men at each found a crowd awaiting them, and thenceforward there was a ceaseless click-click as the turnstiles revolved and the mass of humanity pressed inward. The grounds themselves had taken on some of the glory of Solomon.

Thousands of people who originally intended to enter the fair grounds by the Stony Island avenue gates were so entranced by the unparalleled sight which met their eyes on reaching the Plaisance entrance by the cable trains that they at once joined in the patriotic, pleasure-seeking procession, which for hours filled the broad Plaisance from side to side. Across the Plaisance from Cottage Grove avenue to the Stony Island avenue viaduct, which forms the east entrance inside the grounds, were strung at intervals of a few yards the prettiest arrangement of bannerettes and Chinese lanterns that the eye of man ever beheld. On each side of the Plaisance throughout its whole length were also dancing, fluttering lines of the same heterogeneous colored mass connecting with the cross lines.

Midway Plaisance is at all times gorgeous in decorations and constant variation of scene, but the display made by the people of all nations in honor of Uncle Sam's birthday anniversary changed the whole aspect of the cosmopolitan thoroughfare. The moving mass of humanity seemed to be passing under one huge continuous canopy of everchanging bright colors.

In the White City itself the extra decorations in honor of the day were to be seen at every turn, on every flagstaff and pavilion, foreign and State buildings and every place where a flag or banner could be fixed to harmonize with the artistic surroundings. The landscape was aglow with the glorious flag of freedom, and every human being, no matter if his birthplace was in the Orient, the arctic region or the torrid zone, seemed to enter into the spirit of the American day with a hearty desire to make it memorable in the history of the republic.

WORK AND WORKERS.

It is estimated that the shipment of iron ore by way of the great lakes will be down one-half this season.

Two hundred miners employed by the Loomis Coal Company, at Bevier, Missouri, are on strike because of a dispute over the weighing of coal.

A conference between the officers and employes of the New Jersey Central Railroad has resulted in a satisfactory adjustment of the grievances of the men.

Two hundred puddlers in Sprang, Chalfront & Co.'s iron works at Etna, Penna., struck. The result of a disagreement with the firm growing out of the discharge of several puddlers two weeks ago.

Orders have been received at Ishpeming, Michigan, to pull up the pumps from the Champion Mine and allow the working to fill with water. The mine has been practically idle for the past fifteen months and only 100 men will be thrown out of employment. Stopping the pumps is regarded as next to the final abandonment of the mine.

The strike amongst the lumber shovers at Tonawanda, New York, has been given new life by a demand of the employers that the strikers shall abandon their union. A body of strikers attacked Poles who had been loading lumber, and wounded two of them. The Poles have asked to be paid off, and will leave the place.

A despatch from Ishpeming, Michigan, says that orders have been received from the owners of the Republican Iron Mine to close down for two months, commencing this week. The Bond and Cleveland Mine, employing 700 men, will be closed indefinitely. "It is said that before long 75 per cent. of the iron mines in the Lake Superior region will close because of the dullness in the iron ore market."

The State Lecturer of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance has issued an appeal for aid for the striking coal miners in Southwestern Kansas. The Governor and State officers, all Populists are assisting the State Lecturer. The miners have declined all offers to settle the troubles by arbitration, and have refused an offer of 10 per cent. advance in wages by the mine owners. No attempt has yet been made to fill the strikers' places with miners from the outside.

The friends of the Irish home-rule bill are becoming discouraged. Gladstone's new financial scheme for Ireland is not well received and there are threats of government supporters breaking from the line. The Parnellite party has issued an address to Irish-Americans.

CABLE SPARKS.

Services in memory of Vice-Admiral Tryon were held in St. Peter's Church, London.

A force of 6,000 Phillipine Island natives attacked the Spanish fort at Mindanao and were repulsed, with a loss of 87 killed and 300 wounded.

The municipal authorities of Metz have voted the sum of 500,000 marks for the expense of the reception of the Emperor at the autumn maneuvers.

It is reported that a serious Mongolian uprising has occurred at Wehoi. The Chinese government, the despatch adds, has sent troops to quell the disturbances.

The Brittish government expects the Sultan of Turkey to remit the death sentences imposed upon the seventeen Armenians who participated in seditious rioting in Marsovan last spring.

The engagement of Princess Alice of Hesse to the Czarewitch is definitely settled. The Princess before her marriage will be received into the Greek Church, taking the name Alexandra Feodorovna.

Rector Ahlwardt, the member of the Reichstag who is now serving a sentence for libeling Prussian officers, has been convicted of a second similar offence and sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

Fohrer Bieshiem, the keeper of a public house, has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for the crime of treason in furnishing to the French government drawings of the German fortress at Neu Breisach.

It is thought at Ottawa that the Bering sea tribunal will decide against the United States' contentions, but that the court will impose regulations upon seal catching that will exclude British Columbian sealers from Bering sea.

CLEVELAND IS ILL.

Secretary Lamont Says the President is Suffering from Rheumatism.

A call made at Gray Gables reveals the fact that the President is confined to his room. Secretary Lamont says Mr. Cleveland has an attack of rheumatism in his foot and knee, a complaint from which he has suffered for many years, and which is no doubt aggravated at this time by the hard work and severe strain on his strength which the President has undergone since the 4th of March.

The trouble has been hanging about him for some weeks, but has now so much increased in severity that he will be compelled to take absolute rest in order that he may be at his post of duty at the special meeting of Congress next month. It will be necessary for the President to deny himself to visitors for the present.

The following question was asked Dr. Bryant at Gray Gables: "A number of conflicting stories are told concerning the illness of the President. Some of them make the matter very serious. You would confer a great favor by making some sort of an official statement."

"The President is all right," said the doctor, emphatically.

"From what is he suffering?"

"He is suffering from rheumatism, just as it was reported. Those reports are correct."

"Then the report that he is suffering from a malignant or cancerous growth in the mouth, and that an operation was necessary and had been performed to relieve it, is not correct?"

"He is suffering from his teeth, that is all," answered the doctor.

"Has an operation been performed?"

"That is all," said the doctor again.

AN INNOCENT MAN HUNG.

Andy Hudepeht Executed for the Murder of a man, Who Turns Up Alive.

In 1886 George Watkins with a comely wife moved to Arkansas from Kansas, located in Boone County and settled upon the farm of Andy Hudepeth, a wealthy planter. Hudepeth fell an easy victim to the charms of Watkins' wife. Watkins became aware of the attachment.

One day the two men went to market in Watkins' wagon. Hudepeth returned alone. The sudden absence of Watkins excited suspicion and Hudepeth and the woman were arrested. The woman repented and at the trial stated that she and Hudepeth had agreed to kill her husband, but denied any knowledge of the murder. Hudepeth, being allowed to testify, told a straightforward, story claiming that Watkins had left him, saying he intended leaving the country.

The evidence was purely circumstantial, but in a strong, unbroken chain, he having the supposed dead man's money, coat, pipe and gloves. There was also blood in the wagon and a bloody hatchet was found. The case was carried to the Supreme Court, reversed and at the second trial Hudepeth was again convicted and hanged.

The counsel for the unfortunate man succeeded in locating the man Watkins. Watkins is living at his old home in Kansas, where he has been all the time. The woman was also indicted, but died before the trial. The execution of Hudepeth was at Harrison, in Boone County

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Riley will bring out some poems in the fall with the title of "Poems at Home."

A new auxiliary in the outfit of the New York fire department is a lunch wagon maintained by the Church Temperance Society.

Nothing but war, pestilence, or famine can keep people from coming to The Fair when the enthusiastic Chicago letters now appearing in various leading papers finally get in their work.

One of the educational agencies at Harvard yearly growing more popular is her traveling fellowships by which a year or more may be spent among the European universities. Among the fellows to go abroad this year is Evarts B. Greene, a Northwestern man. He will use the $500 of his fellowship in the further study of history at Berlin.

Guileless immigrants landing in New York sometimes are buncoed into the exchange of good European money for Confederate bills. Last week a German gave 250 marks for a $50 bill. As the bill was crisp and new it may be argued that such counterfeits are of constant manufacture.

Quanah Parker, the old chief of the Comanches, brought his newest squaw into Vernon, Texas the other day to have her photograph taken. This redoubtable redskin has become highly civilized, though in Morman way, since he buried the tomahawk. He has seven wives, lives in a fine house, drives a horse and carriage, and eats the best food the market provides. He is a tall and bony but not unhandsome man.

Though now 45 years old, England's great cricketer, W. G. Grace, is maintaining his high reputation by his excellent work with the bat this season. Up to the present time he has scored 778 runs in first-class matches, with an average of 45. Such a record would be noteworthy in a younger player, and in the veteran who has been guarding a wicket for almost a generation is extraordinary. What American baseball player is there whose career has been even comparable with Grace's? Harry Wright, the father of the game, was accounted a good centre-fielder even up to the time when age began to creep upon him, but all the crack players of the present day are young men, without exception.

EXTRA SESSION CALLED.

Congress to Meet on Monday, August 7.

Repeal of the Sherman Act Considered Certain.

The President finally decided to "split the difference," and instead of calling Congress immediately or in September, as he had intended, has decided to have it meet on the 7th of August.

It was not the clamor of the bankers and financiers that moved the President. His proclamation sets forth the real consideration that finally prevailed upon him, and is as follows:

"*Executive Mansion*, Washington, June 30. 1893.—Whereas the distrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which pervades all business circles have already caused great loss and damage to our people, and threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of manufacture, bring distress and privation to our farmers and withhold from our workingmen the wage of labor.

"And whereas the present perilous condition is largely the result of a financial policy which the executive branch of the government finds embodied in unwise laws, and which must be executed until repealed by Congress.

"Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in performance of a constitutional duty, do, by this proclamation, declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of the Congress of the United States at the Capitol, in the City of Washington, on the 7th day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon—

"To the end that the people be relieved through legislation from present and impending danger and distress.

"All those entitled to act as members of the Fifty-third Congress are required to take notice of this proclamation and attend at the time and place above stated.

"Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at the City of Washington on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

"Grover Cleveland."

WAGE EARNERS CONSIDERED.

The phase of the question which seriously weighed upon the President was the condition of the wage-earners and laboring classes. He said that the doubt and distrust existing in the public mind continued to increase: that establishments giving employment to thousands of men were either closing or preparing to do so.

From every section of the country came to him the appeal to summon Congress. The clamor for the appeal of the Sherman law rapidly grew more vociferous and imperative. The public mind seemed to have determined that the Sherman act was the stumbling-block; that it was the obstacle to confidence and security.

None has been more anxious than the President to have the Sherman act repealed. He has devoted his efforts and his influence to paving the way to this end since his inauguration. When the news from India developed a sudden and important change in silver as a part of our monetary system and the commercial centres shouted "Call Congress and repeal the Sherman law," the President hesitated because of his doubt that Congress would promptly repeal that act. He had, from several months of careful sounding of members of the House, become satisfied that body would pass a repealing act without any compli ating delay, but he doubted the Senate.

He did not at first realize to what extent the news from India had modified the silver views of Senators. He held that it was better for the country and the Democratic party to endure existing evils than to have public expectations and hopes dashed by the Senate refusing to enact the very legislation so universally demanded.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

Peter Demille, a wealthy glass manufacturer of Alpena, Mich., was drowned in Lake Huron. He fell from a sail boat.

By the explosion of mine gas in the Green Ridge Colliery at Mt. Carmel, Penna., one man was killed and seven others injured, two of them fatally.

Walter Darling, aged 21 years, and Miss Abbie Wooley, aged 16 years, were drowned by the capsizing of a row boat at Glen Park, near Watertown, New York.

A train on the Burlington road struck a buggy in Chicago, Fred W. Inholzen, aged 6 years, Grace Inholzen, 5 months, were killed; Maggie Slavin, aged 13 years, had her skull fractured, and Mrs. Flora Inholzen was seriously injured.

Seven members of the family of Conrad Lennig, of Omaha, were poisoned, one daughter dying. Two others are in a critical condition. The nature of the poison, which was taken in food, is unknown, but the poisoning is thought to have been accidental.

George W. Ritter and William Anderson were killed while working at a railroad wreck on the Ontario and Western Railroad, near Crook Falls, N. Y., by being crushed beneath a Pullman coach which had toppled over on its side. They were trying to raise the car when the jacks gave way.

Colonel Samuel P. Rose, a prominent lawyer and Democratic politician, of Denver, Col., accidentally shot and killed himself. He had been aroused from sleep and was on his way down stairs to investigate when his revolver was discharged, the ball passing through Colonel Rose's abdomen.

Sixty cases of malignant diphtheria are reported in Paris township, Huron county, Michigan. The two main roads leading from Paris to Minden City were guarded by men acting under authority of the Minden township Board of Health, with instructions to stop all persons who are on the way from the homes or immediate vicinity of the families afflicted.

FORD'S THEATRE DISASTER.

The Grand Jury Will Not Indict Ainsworth and the Others.

It is stated that the Government must prove by sufficient evidence in each case that the victims of the Ford's Theatre disaster were killed by the collapse of the building before the Grand Jury will return indictments against Messrs. Ainsworth, Dant, Covert and Sasse, charged by the Coroner's Jury with responsibility for the affair.

A witness must be produced that he saw the dead man in the wreck or brought out and placed in the patrol or other vehicle. Another will give evidence showing that deceased was removed to the morgue, while the third witness will be called upon to testify that he saw the dead body in the dead house, thus forming a chain of evidence commencing in the ruins of the old theatre building and ending at the morgue.

A detective has been put to work hunting up the necessary witnesses, and it is expected that the evidence will be completed by the end of the present week.

Four million seven hundred and fifty-nine thousand seven hundred and sixty-two pounds of maple sugar have been weighed for inspection in Burlington, Vt., this year.

SACRIFICED HIS LIFE.

A Father Saves His Little Daughter, but Is Himself Killed.

A sad accident occurred at Royalton, Ohio, by which a father, through his devotion to his child, lost his life.

James Kirtland, a meat dealer, 45 years old, recently completed a residence and moved into it with his wife and 3-year-old daughter, Barbara, only a few days ago.

His old house, a story and a half brick structure, on the same premises, he decided to remove. The foundation had been undermined and Kirtland saw his little girl standing where she would be caught by the falling ruins.

He sprang toward her, throwing her upon the ground, leaned over her and received the full force of the falling bricks upon his head and back. The little girl escaped without serious injury, but the father was instantly killed.

ATTACKED BY A LION.

Darling, the Tamer, and a Bloodhound Subdued the Beast.

During a performance in Hagenbeck's arena, at the World's Fair, Darling, the lion tamer, was attacked by Pasha, one of the biggest lions. The beast sprang on him, and with one blow, ripped the tamer's clothing into shreds.

A big bloodhound seized the lion by the throat, and the man beat the animal into subjection with a heavy bar. Over 1000 persons witnessed the accident. Several women fainted. Two cow boys rushed up to the arena, with revolvers and only with difficulty were prevented from shooting the lion. The man was badly scratched. The incident abruptly ended the performance.

FIVE BURNED TO DEATH.

Lightning Consumed the House--One Person Probably Fatally Injured.

The house on Joe Cross farm, at Gagetown, Mich., was struck by lightning and consumed. Five persons were burned to death. Five others escaped. One, Miss Roberts, is probably fatally hurt.

The dead are: Mr. Babcock, wife and child, of Silverwood; Mr. Frost, of Fostoria, and the 5-year-old son of Mr. Robert, the tenant.

Not There.

"This is the hotel which Beethoven used to frequent, I say, waiter, can you show me the table at which Beethoven used to sit?" said a stranger in Vienna. "Beethoven?" said the waiter. "Why, he very often came here," remarked the stranger. "Ah! yes; the gentleman is out of town," said the water, bethinking himself.—Exchange.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 55	@	$ 4 60
High Grade Extra	3 80		3 8
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	64		68
CORN—No. 2 White	51		5
Yellow	48		49
Ear Yellow per bri	2 45		2 50
OATS—Southern & Penn.	38		41
Western White	25		39
Mixed	26		6
RYE—No. 2	59		60
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 50		17 00
Good to Prime	15 00		16 0
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	6 00		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 90	@	$ 1 25
No. 2	82½		85
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			1 00
CORN—Dry Pack			1 15
Moist			1 00
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 5	@	$ 5½
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2	4		5
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 1 15	@	$ 1 20
ONIONS	1 00		1 20
Yams	3 50		4 50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shds.	$ 10	@	$ 10¼
Clear ribsides	10½		11
Bacon sides	12		12½
Hams	15		15½
Mess Pork, per bar			21 00
LARD—Crude			10¼
Best refined			11¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 21	@	$ 22
Under fine	18		21
Roll	18		01
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 10	@	$ 10¼
N. Y. flats	10¼		10½
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 14½	@	$ 15
North Carolina	13		13½
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11½	@	$ 12
Ducks, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@	$ 1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 5 00	@	$ 5 40
Good to Fair	4 37		4 75
SHEEP	2 00		4 50
Hogs	6 50		7 50
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	$ 11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@	$ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	71¼		71⅝
RYE—Western	56		60
CORN—No. 2	47½		48⅝
OATS—No 3	33		33½
BUTTER—State	17		21
EGGS—State	16		17
CHEESE—State	8		9

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	68		68¼
CORN—No. 3	47		47½
OATS—N. 2	36		36⅜
BUTTER—State	21		22
EGGS—Penns. ft	16½		17

A TERRIBLE TORNADO.

Fifty-Three Persons Dead in the Town of Pomeroy, Iowa.

Cattle and Horses Killed and Crops Ruined.

A despatch from Pomeroy, Iowa, says:—Fifty-three persons dead, seventy-five fatally injured and 150 with broken limbs, cuts and bruises more or less severe. This is what the tornado accomplished in the matter of casualty.

Several little babies have been found alive and well, but it has been impossible to find parents for them.

The town of Pomeroy is one complete wreck. There is scarcely a house left standing. About fifteen acres of debris constitute now what was a thriving village. Splinters are all that remain. Scarcely a tree remains.

Piles of broken timbers and occasional pieces of furniture are all that can be found of what was once the largest buildings in the place. Two hundred and fifty houses were in all destroyed and the money loss on these and their contents is placed at $200,000.

Everywhere about Pomeroy were dead and dying people, a dozen men were delving graves in the burying ground on the hill just north of the village and the hearse was kept busy carrying the victims of the storm to their last resting place. Doctors from a dozen or more places hurried through the streets, and in their wake followed squads of soldiers carrying coffins. Special trains from all surrounding towns brought thousands who were ready to take part in the work of caring for the dead and wounded.

Clothing, food and medicines were shipped in by the ton. Soon order was brought out of chaos. Relief corps were organized, and things were going along in business-like way.

The night in Pomeroy is one that will never be forgotten by those who were here. Darkness followed quickly in the wake of the tornado, and those who escaped death and injury were compelled to grope their way among the ruined homes, guided alone by the cry of some poor unfortunate who was pinned under the falling timbers. Almost every light of any description whatsoever was destroyed, and the people from Fort Dodge and the surrounding places, who were the first to reach the scene, failed to bring lanterns with them. The search for the victims, therefore, was necessarily slow till morning came.

It was not till the first streaks of light appeared in the east that the enormity of the disaster dawned upon the people. Every residence to the south of the railroad tracks had disappeared, and the spires of seven churches in the place that only a few hours before shot upward to the skies were nowhere to be seen.

Horses and cattle lay dead in the streets, pigs stuck in the sides of horses, and dead cats and dogs and chickens were scattered over the ground. Pools of human blood mingled with the mud at every turn, showing where some victim of the tornado had been tossed after life had been crushed out of him. The air was full of moans and sighs and shrieks, and every other face met on the street was stained with tears.

The Postoffice building, but what has recently been used as a billiard-room, was turned into a morgue and hospitals were established in the remaining buildings, the biggest one being the Pomeroy Hotel. The scene in the improvised morgue was a ghastly one. Billiard tables were turned into slabs and on these mangled remains of the dead were placed.

On the tables were bodies without heads and bodies without arms, bodies whose legs had been blown away by the cyclone, and bodies with heads that had been crushed beyond recognition by the falling timbers.

On one table lay the remains of an old woman, a hole as big as a man's fist torn in the rear part of her head. Close by was a baby, not more than a year of age, one of its legs gone and its little arm mashed to a jelly.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf met at Reading and decided to build an asylum in or near that city.

Great damage was done by hail and lightning throughout the Schuylkill Valley, particularly at reading and Birdsboro.

Jennie Cartright, aged 17, of Pottstown, was found hanging in a house garret. Her attempted suicide was due to nervous prostration, the result of an assault at a picnic.

Frederick Collom, postmaster at Fernwood, attempted to cross the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks in front of an express train. He was pitched forty feet and died in a few minutes.

At New Oxford, near Gettysburg, William E. Emmert killed himself because he feared insanity.

Mrs. Lizzie Fritz, of Allentown, aged 25 and a grass widow, was found dead in the parlor of a house at which she boarded.

Robert Brightwell fell forty feet from a tree at Brown's Ferry and broke his neck.

Two hundred and fifty prisoners at Pittsburg have been dropped from the rolls by orders from Washington.

White Caps attacked Hannan Church and Jay Neil at Morrisville, Bucks County, and after tearing off their clothes and kicking the man, brutally treated the woman to a coat of Japan varnish.

A committee of doctors has reported that Buccieri, hanged in Reading last week, was insane and irresponsible.

George Crise, aged 13, stabbed John Kauffman, a playmate, three times in the back with a knife, at Waynesboro, and the victim is dying.

At Girardville, George Est, aged 30, was crushed under tons of falling coal and rock.

John Neal and Mrs. Wilson, who are often found on the streets of Morrisville in a drunken condition, were tarred and feathered by White Caps. Three of their assailants were afterward arrested and held for court.

The Farmers' Alliance has decided to hold its annual encampment at Mt. Gretna, from August 19th to the 26th.

Reports to the State Superintendent of Banking for the quarter ending June 7th, as compared with the previous quarter, show an increase in loans of $6,376,069.99 and an increase of deposits of $2,493,011.97.

The manufacturers and iron workers of Allegheny county have agreed on the wages of workers in the sheet mills, the present scale being continued with some trifling adjustments. The conference on the general scale adjourned without agreeing.

The committee appointed by the Schuylkill Coal Exchange to fix the rate of wages to be paid miners and mine laborers for the last half of June and first half of July decided on a rate of 1 per cent. below the 2.50 basis, or an increase in wages of 2 per cent. over last month.

HOUSE AND HOME.

BY KATHERINE TYNAN.

Where is the house, the house we love?
By field or river, square or street,
The house our hearts go dreaming of,
That lonely waits our hurrying feet;
The house to which we come, we come,
To make that happy house our home.

Oh dear dream-house! for can I store
A medley of such curious things,
As wise thrush goes counting o'er,
Ere the glad morn of songs and wings,
When a small rest makes all her heaven,
And a true mate that sings at even.

Up those dim stairs my heart will steal,
And quietly through the listening rooms,
And I ung in prayerful love will kneel,
And in the sweet-aired twilight glooms,
Will set a curtain straight, or chair,
And dust and order and make fair.

Oh, tarrying Time, hasten, until
You light our hearth-fires, dear and warm,
Set pictures on these walls so chill,
And draw our curtains 'gainst the storm,
And shut us in together, Time,
In a new world, a happier clime!

Whether our house be new or old
We care not; we will drive away
From last year's nest its memories cold,
And all be gold that once was gray.
Oh, dear dream-house, for which we pray,
Our feet come slowly up your way!

Mr. Weathercraft's Argument.

The murder of old Mr. Weathercraft created the usual nine days' sensation, which died away temporarily at least on the committal of James Thompson, the deceased's butler, to take his trial for the crime. The case could not come on in the ordinary course of events for four or five months at nearest, so the public having taken the learned opinions of the various newspapers entered a unanimous verdict of guilty against the accused, and turned its attention to other matters. The law officers were to be trusted to do their duty at the appointed time, and the papers would, of course, make things as amusing as possible when that time came, so James Thompson languished in his cell forgotten save by those officially interested in introducing him to the awful majesty of the law.

Vox populi, vox dei! Let us follow the example of the sovereign people and leave old James in his solitary cell while we give a short account of Mr. Weathercraft and his melancholy end.

He was a man of 60 or thereabouts, a retired stock broker, rich and of good standing in the community, living in a well-appointed house, with a large staff of servants, much given to quiet hospitality, and since his retirement paying more attention to his kitchen and wine cellar than to the fluctuations of the market and the gamboling (save the mark) of bulls and bears. An old housekeeper presided over his establishment, and next to her in importance came the butler, almost as old both in age and time of service, he whom we have just left waiting trial for the murder of his master.

It would have been difficult to point out any peculiarity about Mr. Weathercraft, anything to distinguish him from other hale, genial old bachelors of the same class. He was commonly supposed to have no eccentricities, no hobbies, and few strong opinions; in fact, those who knew him said he was only a crank on one subject.

To be called a crank is the penalty nowadays for holding and airing any opinion in which at least nine-tenths of the community do not concur.

Mr. Wethercraft was what may be called a circumstantial evidence crank.

He held indirect evidence in the deepest distrust, and though as firm a believer in hanging for murder as any criminal lawyer on or off the bench, yet held that no evidence save that of reputable eye witnesses should send a man to the gallows.

On this cheerful topic he was much given to after dinner discourse, nor was his rather halting style unknown to the correspondents' columns of the daily papers. He was known to have written a magazine article on the subject, which, however, never saw the light, though it spent a whole year making the rounds of the magazine offices. Such is the blindness of the editorial mind. His "letters to the editor" got him interviewed once or twice when newspapers were very hard up for copy. He enjoyed the process hugely and always asked the reporter to "call again."

When the old man was dead and his butler arrested people said it was a clear case of Nemesis that the evidence against his slayer should be so conclusive and at the same time so purely circumstantial, and some wag of a reporter was heard to wonder whether after Thompson's trial, conviction and execution, old Weathercraft's ghost would address ghostly denunciation to ghostly newspapers from mere force of habit, or would sulk in a corner of ghostland and refuse to be interviewed. The case indeed seemed clear enough. Mr. Weathercraft had gone to bed on the 19th of November well and in good spirits; on the following morning he was found dead, stabbed to the heart. The weapon which was found buried in the old man's heart was an old-fashioned silver skewer, part of the family plate, and had clearly been sharpened for its deadly purpose. The sharpening seemed to have been done with a file or some such rough implement. There was very little external hemorrhage, only a few drops of blood being visible.

The last person who saw his master alive was the accused himself. According to his story he had gone up to Mr. Weathercraft's room with the plate chest, it being the old man's habit to keep the silver in his own room at night, though the key was always left with the housekeeper after the chest had been locked up. This had been the custom in the house for many years. His master was in bed reading a novel and said 'good night' in his usual way. Mr. Weathercraft never locked his door at night, as the footman was expected to come in at 8 o'clock in the morning, fill the bath and light the fire.

This was all the accused could or would say beyond denying all knowledge of how his master had come to his death.

The footman on being examined testified to having found the body. He had entered as usual at 8 o'clock, scarcely waiting to knock, and had made arrangements for his master's toilet, thinking him asleep. Mr. Weathercraft was a heavy sleeper, but usually awoke when the bath was being filled. As his master did not move the witness went to the bedside and, to use the poor fellow's own expression, "As I hope for mercy, sir, the face was the face of a dead corpse." This witness further added that the bed was but little disordered, the lamp was out and the novel lay open on its face on the floor. He did not remove the skewer or attempt to do so, but ran and told the housekeeper, who sent him for the police. The housekeeper being summoned identified the skewer as part of the usual contents of the plate chest, which led to the recall of the butler, who, being asked whether he had counted the silver on the night of the murder, answered in the affirmative, but being pressed admitted that he did not often count the silver that was not in everyday use. Then finally, as it divining at length his real position, he broke down, calling on God to strike him dead if he knew anything about his old master's murder, and was led aside after saying it was a judgment on him for "leaving the silver uncounted."

The strongest evidence against the accused was found when a search was made in his room. It looked as if old Thompson must have been almost mad to have left so many mute witnesses against himself. In a tall vase on the mantelpiece was found a cheap file, which, when examined by an expert, proved to have small particles of silver still adhering to it. On a ledge in the chimney was Mr. Weathercraft's purse, containing $45 in notes and some change. Finally, at the side of the coverlet, rather more than half way down towards the foot of the bed, were discovered three distinct stains, which expert evidence asserted to be blood stains, and seemed to have been left by a human right hand.

If motive were wanted for the crime, Mr. Weathercraft's will seemed to offer it. The will had been drawn up some months previously, and witnessed by the two men servants, the last clause consisting of a bequest of $10,000 to the accused himself. It seemed possible that Thompson knew of this bequest and that he had perpetrated this awful crime in order to benefit by it the sooner.

It is not surprising, in the face of all the evidence, that James Thompson was fully committed to take his trial for the willful murder of his deceased master, or that public opinion almost unanimously condemned him in advance.

During the four months that elapsed between the arrest and the trial James Thompson sat despairing in his cell. He spoke little, answering his lawyer apathetically, throwing no new light on the case but continuing to deny everything. He seemed like one in a hopeless maze who can't exactly understand how he got there and has given up all hopes of ever getting out. As we have said before, the public was tolerably unanimous in believing him guilty, though strange to say there was one notable exception. His lawyer, a sharp criminal practitioner, who had taken up the case with his eye fixed on the $10,000, almost believed him innocent, we may say almost, for Mr. Sharpy made a point of never allowing himself to quite believe anything or anybody. Mr. Sharpy as a rule almost believed his client guilty; in the present instance he almost believed him innocent, and that was all.

Indeed, there was something pathetic in the puzzled expression which never left the old man's face, and his occasional remark with a melancholy shake of the head, "It was all along of me leaving my siller uncounted." Mr. Sharpy, who was practical even in his softer moods, once expressed an opinion to his partner in the privacy of their inner office that "if the old fellow would only get off that tommy rot about the siller to the jury they would bring him in insane without leaving the box."

But if the lawyer believed or half believed his client innocent he found it difficult to offer even to himself any reason for the half faith that was in him, and it was with the worst forebodings that he saw the day of trial dawn at last.

The case was called and Sharpy did his best, but there was indeed very little to be done. There is an end to all things, even things legal, an end to challenges, an end to exceptions asked and taken. The Judge delivered his charge and the jury left the box. It is supposed they did this as a compliment to Mr. Sharpy, who was always popular with juries; at all events, they soon filed back again with a verdict of "guilty as charged in the indictment." Old Thompson was formally condemned to death.

He was led back to his cell, where his lawyer visited him and tried to cheer him by talking of "stays" and "appeals." He recommended him to make himself comfortable, explaining that, by the grace of God and the laws of the State, he had still a couple of years or so to live, unless things went very badly.

But the old man shook his head and said "No!" He had been condemned to death, and the sooner he died the better; he didn't want any more palavering about it since it was all along of that siller he had left uncounted. In vain Sharpy pointed out that uncounted siller was not a hanging matter; old Thompson was firm, and the lawyer departed not altogether without hope and demanded a commission to inquire into his client's sanity.

The doctors came in due time and examined the prisoner. Then they talked it over among themselves and decided that though he was certainly a little odd he was sane enough to hang satisfactorily and handed in their report in that sense.

So old Thompson was told that he had nothing further to hope for in this world and sat down to wait through the months which the wisdom rather than the mercy of the law ordains shall elapse between a condemned man's sentence and execution. And here we must leave him while we pay a visit to the office of Mr. Fogey, the late Mr. Weathercraft's lawyer and confidential man of business.

It was a Monday morning just six months after Mr. Weathercraft's death. Mr. Fogey was busy, but when his clerk entered and handed him a card he glanced at it and ordered the visitor to be admitted.

The card bore the name Mr. C. T. Lacey, and underneath, "on business connected with the late George Weathercraft's estate." He was just acquainted with Mr. Lacey and knew him to be a very old friend of his deceased client, but he was at a loss to divine the reason of his visit. The lawyer rose as his visitor entered, and motioning him to a chair asked how he could serve him, to which Mr. Lacey replied by producing a packet from his pocket and laying it on the table in front of Mr. Fogey. Then he sat down and began:

"Mr. Fogey," he said, "I have come here to-day in obedience to a request of poor dear Weathercraft. There is a packet which he gave me some six months or more before he was murdered, asking me to give it to you or your successor exactly six months after his death. The time is up to-day, and here I am."

The lawyer took the packet. It was a tolerably thick one, inclosed in a long business envelope. He turned it over in his hand and then remarked:

"I am not sure, Mr. Lacey, whether in view of his strange and sudden end you should not have had this examined before."

"Probably you are right, from a legal point of view," replied his visitor, "but I promised, you see, and I didn't see any reason in the manner of his death for breaking my promise. If it had been suicide, now, it might have been different, but as it was I thought I had better wait."

"Well, I suppose you are right from your point of view," said Mr. Fogey, as he slit the envelope methodically along the top edge and opened the package. It contained a foolscap wrapper around ten United States notes, each for $1,000. He counted the notes and laying them down opened the paper and read without comment, while Mr. Lacey listened in silent attention.

16 WASHINGTON AVENUE, April 26, 18—.

DEAR FOGEY: I must begin by apologizing for committing the letter to Lacey's charge rather than to yours, as might have seemed more natural, but I have thought that as a lawyer you might feel it your duty to make its contents known before the appointed time. At all events, you would have found yourself in a trying and difficult position. By obeying me you would possibly, as a lawyer, incur censure; by opening the letter before the time you would defeat all my plans and hopes, so I shall hand this to Lacey in trust for you and beg you to forgive me.

I am confident when you read this I shall have been dead six months, murdered—for so the law has doubtless decided—by old James, my butler, with a skewer, part of the silver committed to his charge.

There will not have been wanting abundant evidence legally conclusive against my murderer or even motive for his deed; I may therefore suppose that by the time you read this he has been condemned and sentenced, but not executed, since the law requires an interval between sentence and execution.

The legacy left him in my will, besides supplying possible motive for his crime and enhancing its heinousness, has probably furnished him means for proper defense on his trial. Yet, in spite of this, he has been convicted and sentenced. Is it not so?

And now to explain everything, to make the dark clear and the crooked straight.

On the 19th of November last I committed suicide, having previously arranged that everything should point clearly to the guilt of James, my butler. I secreted the skewer, I sharpened it with a file and placed the file in Thompson's room. I stained his coverlet with blood, my blood, for it came from a cut on my finger. I hid my purse in his chimney, and finally, on the night of November 19th I committed suicide by stabbing myself to the heart.

And now I give my reasons.

In taking my own life I have doubtless committed a crime against the laws of God and the State, but I believe that the life of one man is of little value when weighed against even a possible good to the community. If my death fulfils the object I have in view then my life has been well sacrificed; and even if it fails, the intention will absolve me.

Next I have inflicted great anguish of mind on an innocent and virtuous old man; but here again the agony, even if it run to martyrdom of one, must be weighed against the benefit of the many. For James Thompson himself I have endeavored to supply consolation, if not compensation, in my legacy of $10,000 and the supplementary sum of $10,000 which I enclose herewith. May he understand and forgive me.

Perhaps even now you scarcely understand what I hope to have accomplished by my death, but I will endeavor to explain. You have heard me speak, you have perhaps read my written words on the use of circumstantial evidence. I am convinced that so long as men are done to death on indirect evidence so long must the constant possibility of judicial murder lie heavy on the conscience of the nation. By my death and Thompson's conviction, I hope to awaken the public conscience to a sense of its shameful burden. If I am successful, then all has been done well.

Here is an innocent old man sentenced to death on circumstantial evidence of the clearest description, and but for this letter his sentence would eventually be executed.

All that I have done to fix my death upon Thompson might have been done by a third party had I been really assassinated.

In conclusion I beg that a copy of this letter be sent to each of the newspapers, and that the inclosure be handed to James Thompson with the assurance of my affection and thanks for his services voluntary and others.

For myself I feel that if this case leads to a revision of the law touching the infliction of the death penalty neither my life nor Thompson's peace of mind will have been vainly sacrificed.

Your affectionate friend,

GEORGE WEATHERCRAFT.

The two men sat silent for a minute while the lawyer folded up the paper and laid it on the little pile of notes. Then Mr. Lacey spoke:

"I always thought poor Weathercraft was a bit of a crank on circumstantial evidence, but he must have been stark staring mad. I wonder what old James will think of it. I wouldn't have gone through it for a million."

"I doubt if old James would if he had been given a choice," replied the man of law; "not but what $20,000 is a good round sum for the fellow to earn in six months, though he might have preferred earning it in some other way."

"Do you think it likely to have the desired effect on the minds of our law givers?" asked the other.

"Not the least in the world," replied Mr. Fogey; "rather the reverse I should imagine," he continued with a half smile. People will say that Weathercraft was as mad as a March hare and may even infer that everybody who shares his views is a little cracked too. No, No! Poor Weathercraft has thrown his life away, old Thompson is richer by $20,000, minus his law expenses and plus a vast deal of experience, and the law will remain just as it was before.

"Now good-bye. I'm off to show the letter to the Governor. It's a rum case anyhow."—[Julian de Kestel-Hankin, in Brooklyn Daily Times.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

A PORTABLE ELECTRIC FAN.—The electric fan has come to be such an indispensable element of comfort, if not of existence, during the summer months that new and improved forms are constantly making their appearance. One of these adds the very decided recommendation of economy to that of efficiency. Its first cost, with battery complete, is small, and the cost of operating it afterward is put at two and three-quarter cents an hour. It is claimed that the battery will last ten weeks without renewal at one hour's work daily, or ten days at a steady operation of seven and a half hours per diem. It is designed to be suitable for the parlor or dining table, being both ornamental and noiseless. It will not drop grease on the tablecloth or carpets, for its bearings are self-oiling and carry on their own lubrication without loss of the lubricant. The whole outfit packs up in a small box, and can be carried without inconvenience.

ELECTRIC CAR HEATING.—Said a lecturer in Chicago recently: The electric railway opened up the field for electric heating. Reports from roads operating in Northern Michigan and in other portions of the United States and Canada, where the winters are unusually cold, show that from 1,200 to 1,500 watts is sufficient current to keep the average sixteen-foot car warm in all kinds of weather. It will be seen that, inasmuch as the heaters require no attention whatever, and are practically a fixture of the car, the cost of maintaining and operating on the average electric road will be simply the cost of current. Coal stoves take from twenty to forty cents per day to operate, if the least account is taken of time used to keep them in heating condition. The coal stove also takes up room for one or more passengers while it remains in the car, which, on a road doing a good business, is a very important item. Coal stoves, too, on cold days, when being heated unusually warm, become so hot that it is often impossible to stand immediately in front of the stove without burning the clothing of the person standing near. The electric heaters, being placed under the seats out of the way and furnishing a lower temperature, cannot be objected to on this score, and being entirely out of the way of passengers and taking up no space in the car which can be utilized to bring in a dividend, often saves in a day more than the entire cost of the current furnished them for the day's run. There are many times in the spring and fall when the mornings and evenings are cool and the middle of the day warm, when a heated car for a few hours each day would add greatly to the comfort of passengers. With coal stoves this is often impossible, unless the car can be taken out of service long enough to have a fire rebuilt in the stove.

CURVATURE OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE.—Generally speaking, we say that the curvature of the earth amounts to about seven inches to the statute mile; it is exactly 6.99 inches or 7.962 inches for a geographical mile. The effect of the known curvature of our globe may be illustrated in the following manner: Take down your globe, place a book, pane of glass or even a ruler against it, either of the two objects first named being best adapted to such an experiment. You will observe instantly that the book, pane or ruler only touches the miniature representation of the earth at one point, the globe's surface falling away in all directions from the point of contact.

Now, suppose the ocean's surface was calm and frozen and a sheet of glass many miles square laid upon it. At one mile from the place of contact the glass would stand out nearly eight inches (this measurement upon the ocean, the mile is a nautical one)—in fact, will lack but 38-1000 of an inch of being eight inches from the pane; at three miles it will be six feet and at nine miles fifty-four feet, and so on according to the regular ratio. In order to get the whole matter in a nutshell remember that the number of feet of depression is equal to two-thirds of the square of the number of miles for any observable distance. There is, however, an error resulting from refraction which must be cancelled. The commonly used formula for correction is as follows: square the number of miles and take four-sevenths of it for the correction in feet. Thus, if an object is visible at a distance of five miles we may know that its height is at least 14¼ feet. Or, if the height of a visible object is known—say 100 feet—take one-fourth of that number, or 25, multiply by seven and take the square root of the product and you will have the distance of the object, which is in this case a fraction over 13 miles. A man swimming in the ocean may see a tower 19 miles away, even though it only be 200 feet high, but now elevate that man 100 feet above the surface of the water and he could plainly see a tower only 100 feet high, even though it be 26 miles away.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.

Sergeant (to recruit who has trodden heavily on his foot on alighting from the horizontal bar)—Bomben und Granaten! It is all very well, Schulze, your trying to tread in my footsteps, but you ought, at least, to wait till I have cleared out.—[Westfalisches Volksblatt.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

How It Is Done—The Reservation—A Great Appetite—Would Not Be Libeled—The Irony of Fate, Etc., Etc.

HOW IT IS DONE.

"Is it possible to make two out of one?"

"Oh, yes; the divorce court does it frequently."

THE RESERVATION.

"Do you tell your wife everything?"

"Everything about others, but not about myself."—[New York Press.

A GREAT APPETITE.

"I had three invitations to lunch today," said Oscar.

"Which did you accept?" asked his mother.

"All," returned Oscar, proudly.—[Judge.

WOULD NOT BE LIBELED.

The Doctor—You are very badly run down, Felix. Do you know that?

Felix—By who, docther? Oi'll allow no wan t' talk behoind me back widout makin' thim prove ivery wur-rud thot's bin sed, Oi'll not.—[Judge.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

Sinnick—Did you hear about poor Kindley?

Quidney—No. What about him?

Sinnick—Why, only twelve months ago he invested all his money in a new invention and built a large factory, and last night a fire broke out and burned it to the ground, walls and all.

Quidney—Poor beggar! By the way, what line was he in?

Sinnick—Patent fireproof building materials.—[Yankee Blade.

A PROUD FATHER.

Forrester—What's the matter with Jones? He never speaks to a body now.

Lancaster—Of course not. Their new baby weighed fifteen pounds.—[Life.

THE WAY THEY TELL.

Mrs. Trimfoot—These shoes don't fit me at all.

Mr. Trimfoot—Why, they look all right.

Mrs. Trimfoot—Well, they don't fit, anyway. I've had them on over an hour, and they haven't hurt in the least.—[Puck.

THE WRONG HINT.

Lady (to a gentleman who has the obnoxious habit of putting his mouth close to your face when talking)—You smoke bad tobacco, monsieur!

Gent (astonished and smiling)—I! Why, I never smoke.

Lady—Then perhaps you had better.—[Esprit des Autres.

DIDN'T KNOW IT.

"But you were well off before you were married."

"Yes; but I didn't know it."—[Life.

FUNEREAL COURTSHIP.

Mrs. Church—Do you think the young rector's attentions are serious?

Annie Church—Well, I should say so! So serious, indeed, that I feel like crying the whole time I'm talking with him.—[Puck.

A FORTIORI.

Primus—Ben Butler's brain weighed more than Daniel Webster's. I always knew he was a great statesman.

Secundus—Yes. By the way, what a pity the two-headed boy doesn't enter politics.—[Judge.

HE WAS A TENDERFOOT.

"Are you fond of music?" he asked.

"Sometimes," was the answer.

"I have some duets in my trunk. Can any of you sing at sight?"

"No, but we can shoot at sight."—[Washington Star.

A DAY OF ENJOYMENT.

Mr. Gabber—Where is Mrs. Gabber?

Servant—Somebody told her an important secret this morning and she has been out all day going from house to house visiting her friends.—[New York Press.

WATCHFUL TO THE END.

"I hear the editor died with his boots on?"

"Yes, he knew the town too well to pull 'em off."—[Atlanta Constitution.

ITS HEIGHT.

She—How high is that big Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, Henry?

He—I don't know exactly, but not anything like the prices in the swell restaurants not far away.—[New York Sun.

ALL SPOILED.

Mrs. Tittle—Did you have a good time at the sewing circle this afternoon?

Mrs. Tattle—No, a miserable time. It was awful dull.

Mrs. Tittle—Wasn't anything said about how Mrs. Blazer has been carrying on?

Mrs. Tattle—No. She was mean enough to be there herself, and, of course, the pleasure we had all looked forward to was spoiled. Strange how people can be so selfish.—[Boston Transcript.

A SUMMER SIGN.

Though signs of Summer that perplex
May often come to hand,
The ice cream sign is one that all
The lasses understand.
—[Washington Star.

A COMMON WORD.

"Did you ever notice," said Hicks, "how men and women get hold of some single word, which they use on every possible occasion?"

"I don't know that I've noticed it," observed Parker.

"I have," put in little Johnny Hicks. "Pa and ma have one word they're using all day long."

"What word is that?" asked Parker, with a smile.

"Don't," said Johnny.—[Chicago Tribune.

NO FILIAL AFFECTION AT ALL.

"That carpenter a-workin' on th' new house nex' door is the meanes' man I ever saw," said Johnny Makethings to his father, as he came in with a disappointed expression on his face.

"What makes you think so?"

"W'y, I ast him to lemme his key-hole saw to cut a door in my pigin' house, an' he said he wouldn't lend that saw to his own father to cut his head off with."—[Life.

EMOLUMENTS OF A FOO-BAH.

"I think I will take a holiday the next three weeks," remarked the secretary and treasurer of a private company to the chairman thereof.

"But you returned from one only two weeks ago."

"True; that was my holiday as secretary; I wish to go now as treasurer."—[Tid-Bits.

A FIELD FOR INVENTION.

Tacklow—I see there is a man in Boston who claims to have invented a fieldglass with which you can see through fog.

Backrow—If he could succeed in inventing an opera glass with which you could see through millinery he'd make his fortune.—[Life.

THE LADY AND THE DRUGGIST.

Old Lady (to druggist)—I want a box of canine pills.

Druggist—What is the matter with the dog?

Old Lady (indignantly)—I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman.

Druggist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.—[Boston Home Journal.

A KIND-HEARTED WIFE.

"What do you do when your husband is out at the lodge at night, Mrs. Goode?"

"I leave the front door off the latch for fear he may not be able to find the keyhole."

HAD HAD EXPERIENCE.

Landlady—Do have some veal, Mr. Fleecy. You wouldn't know it from spring chicken.

Boarder—No, I thank you. I never care for veal unless it is tender.—[Judge.

Emma—What's that noise? It sounds as though they were pounding beefsteak. Jane—You guessed right, but we always speak of the performance here as "tendering a banquet."—[Boston Transcript.

THE BEST GIRL.

The "girl who plays the flute."
To bless the world was born;
But give us still the girl with skill
To blow the dinner horn.
—[Atlanta Constitution.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

"I don't ask you to work after six o'clock," said the foreman of the foundry, "but I don't see any excuse for your quitting ten minutes before that time."

"You don't?" replied the employee. "Well, we do. We've got to keep silent in the place, so that we can hear the whistle blow."—[Washington Star.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Wash a colored tablecloth in warm suds, not hot, rinse well, and when ready to hang on the line pull the cloth so it will keep its proper shape. Do not iron a red tablecloth.

Miss Archie L.—The stains and discolorations made in marble basins from the dripping of the faucets can be removed with pulverized chalk. Dip an old nail or tooth brush in water, then in the chalk, and an instant's rubbing will do the work.

MANAGEMENT OF KITCHEN STOVES.—By far the most important belonging of a kitchen is the range, and every housekeeper should thoroughly understand the proper management of her own particular one, for on its perfect working depends not only the success of the cook's most skillful efforts, but no inconsiderable item of kitchen expense. Much fuel is wasted and the best of ranges often ruined by the common practice of filling them too full and leaving the draughts open. And yet it is a matter which the best informed and most careful housewife finds it difficult to control, for the majority of servants resent any hint of ignorance in this respect, and as they almost invariably confound economy with stinginess, their respect is lessened for a mistress who attempts to enforce it. A first-class modern range is a decided improvement over those of even ten years ago in the ease with which it is controlled and the quickness with which it responds to the action of the different draughts. But in order to secure the benefit of this, one must study the draughts, and use them properly. In cold weather it is more convenient and economical to keep a fire during the night; but whether one does this or builds it afresh each morning, the draughts should be opened and damper pulled out, to allow the heat and gas to escape up the chimney. Open the top, and brush out the soot from all the cracks and corners and from the damper, and empty the ash pan. With a revolving grate there should be no necessity of sifting ashes, unless by careless management the fire went out with unburned coal in the fire box. Dust the outside of the range, and polish it with a stiff, ordinary scrubbing brush kept for the purpose. If blacking is required, apply it with a paint brush, having the mixture thin, so as not to create a dust. As soon as the blue flames appear on top of the coal, close the dampers, in order to throw the heat around the oven, for a red-hot top invariably means a cool oven.

No definite rules can be given for operating the draughts, as different styles of ranges vary widely in this respect. However, as success in cooking, especially in baking, is very greatly dependent upon a proper degree of heat in the oven, and that which is required for one article of food would ruin another, its management must be thoroughly understood to insure success in the different operations.

When not cooking or baking, close the draughts and economize fuel, as well as increase the durability of your range.—[N. Y. Observer.

Swine fever is reported to be spreading in Great Britain.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 13.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

"I travel all over the U. S., and you can say for me and I mean it too, that I never saw so many goods packed in a room of this size anywhere."

THIS IMMENSE STOCK

Bought for Cash and sold for Cash only is at your service. Eight well-trained experienced clerks to wait on you regularly, and from twelve to fourteen on Saturdays, and always busy, gives you an idea of the amount of goods that pass over our counters daily, You get no such value for your money anywhere in the county and you can easily pay your car fare and other expenses in making a trip to the County Seat, out of the savings, in making your necessary purchases.

Retailing Goods at . . . . . Wholesale Prices,

Is the Racket idea in a nut-shell.

That it is done here every day, is beyond dispute. How it is done and with what success, we'll tell U

Later On!

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Miss Hoy, of New Berlin, is the guest of Miss Anna Mingle.

——Mr. Homer O. Barr, of Jeanette, Pa., is visiting his brother-in-law Jerry Miller.

——James Snyder, of Freeport, Ill., who went west two years ago, is here on a visit to his parents.

——Henry Miller, of Rebersburg, served in the capacity of clerk at the hotel during the 4th.

——Miss Grace Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, has been visiting relatives in Centre Hall the past week.

——Jas. Gregg and wife, of Lemont, have been visiting their parents west of town for several days past.

——Moses Richard, who is working at the carpenter trade in Altoona, came home to spend the Fourth.

——Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Sarah Shaffer, of Aaronsburg, were the guests of D. J. Meyer, on Saturday.

——Miss Jennie Kreamer left on Wednesday on an extended visit of several weeks to friends at Lock Haven.

——Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, have been visiting at the home of Wm. Wolf, during the past week.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot, who had been spending several weeks with relatives in Philadelphia, returned home last week.

——Miss Mable Zeigler, of Millheim, and Miss Eva Groover, of Lock Haven during the past week, have been the guests of their friend Miss Marion Fischer.

——Mr. A. H. Rothermel, after a two weeks' visit in Centre Hall, the guest of Chris Murray, returned to his home at Reading on Wednesday morning.

——Miss Flora Love departed last Wednesday on a trip to Pittsburg and Sidney, Ohio, visiting friends and relatives. She will be absent about three weeks.

——Mrs. Andy Reesman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McCormick, at Montandon. Meanwhile Andy is enjoying the blessedness of keeping bachelor's apartments.

——Mr. J. C. Kieffer, of Hagerstown, Md., arrived in town on Monday morning, 3rd, and for several days was the guest of his former class mate Chris. H. Murray.

——W. L. Kurtz, of Berlin, Pa., arrived at Centre Hall and spent the 4th with his parents. He had just returned from a visit to the New England States in the interests of his pulley.

——D. G. Snyder, Geo. English, J. G. Seiler, Geo. K. Fegley, of Shamokin, Pa., and D. A. Boozer, formed a party who spent several days camping on Stone Creek, and came out with 360 trout.

——Rev. W. K. Foster was a visitor in town yesterday, remaining but one day. With his family he has just returned from a two weeks' visit to the World's Fair and is on his way home to Mechanicsburg.

——Ex-county Treasurer Charles Smith, of this county, who has been undergoing treatment in a Philadelphia hospital for the past few months, returned to his home in Bellefonte last week. Mr. Smith is one of the best citizens the town of Bellefonte can boast, and it is hoped he will soon be completely restored to health.

——John Harpster arrived Monday morning, being called home by the illness of his mother. John is one of the old Centre Hall boys, and is now located at Freeport, Illinois, where he is conducting a large and prosperous tailoring establishment. He has been absent for about six years, and finds many improvements in that time. The town he says, looks fine, and he greatly admires his native home.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

PROBABLE SUICIDE AT THE HOTEL ON THE 4TH.

Wm. J. Cox, of Bellefonte, Dies From Narcotic Poison Supposed to Have Been Administered by His Own Hand.

Among the visitors to Centre Hall to arrive on the 7.06 morning train from Bellefonte, was a man who at once proceeded to the hotel and regisas "W. J. Cox, Lock Haven, Pa." He stated to Clerk Harvey Miller that he was feeling unwell and asked to be assigned a room, saying that he wished to lie down for a while and rest. Mr. Miller gave him No. 11, for which he paid 25 cents in advance. He was shown to the room and no further notice was paid the man, except more than was necessary by a tour of inspection made every hour through all parts of the house. Cox left the room once during the forenoon, and went down stairs for a short time. Before going back he went into the office and and inquired of Clerk Miller if he had forfeited the right to his room by leaving it. On receiving a reply in the negative, he returned again.

The man had been drinking slightly, enough simply to detect it upon him. He was orderly and quiet, and assured the management that no depredations or nuisances would be committed in the room. The rounds of inspection always showed the man lying quietly on his bed, or sleeping, and he gave the house no concern. During the afternoon Clerk Miller passed the room and Cox was lying on the bed sleeping heavily and snoring loudly. The room contained two beds, and upon the other bed was a man also asleep. The men were not disturbed, and Clerk Miller returned to the office.

About six o'clock word was sent to the office that a man was dying in No. 11, the laborious breathing having alarmed someone passing in the hall. A physician was at once sent for. Both Drs. Emerick and Jacobs being absent, the messenger found Dr. McGeehon at his office, and he at once responded to the call, to be followed shortly by Drs. Jacobs and Moyer.

The three physicians at once recognized the fact that they had a severe case to deal with, and heroic and prompt measures were necessary to save the man's life. It was about 7 o'clock when the physicians arrived, and they at once administered restoratives to the unconscious man, but he was beyond medical assistance, and shortly after 8 o'clock death set in. Cox had evidently taken some powerful narcotic, as all symptons evidenced and medical science was baffled in counteracting its deadly effect.

Squire Boal was notified of the death and at the request of those present, an inquest was held. He empanelled a jury from those present in the room and selected John Spangler, J. W. Henney, Howard Homan, J. W. Wolf, Cyrus Brungart, of Millheim, and W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, to return a verdict as to the cause of Cox's death. The jury viewed the body which was identified as that of W. J. Cox, of Bellefonte, and repaired to the Squire's office, where evidence was heard.

James Bayard, or Bellefonte, was sworn, and testified that Cox had told him that he would never return to Bellefonte again. Cox had showed him a small vial and said he intended taking the contents, but that he (Bayard) was not aware what the contents were.

Snyder Tate was sworn, and he testified that Cox had offered him 50 cents per hour to remain in the room and that Cox had told him he had taken laudanum, and intended committing suicide. Cox referred to Wm. Derstine to substantiate his taking the laudanum.

Drs. Jacobs and McGeehon both testified that all the symptons showed that death had been caused by some powerful narcotic, similar in effect to that caused by opium or laudanum.

The jury deliberated and returned the following verdict:

An inquisition indented and taken at Centre Hall, Pa., on July 4, 1893, before me J. C. Boal, Justice of the Peace, acting as Coroner, upon the view of the body of William Cox, then and there lying dead, upon the oaths of John Spangler, J. W. Wolf, Howard Homan, W. J. Carlin, C. Brungart, J. W. Henney, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, who being duly sworn to inquire, on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where, how and after what manner the said Wm. Cox came to his death, do say that he died, July 4th, 1863, from unknown causes, supposed to be from a mixture of opium, with suicidal intent, according to the evidence.

The body was taken to Bellefonte that night by undertaker Harris, and was interred the following Thursday afternoon.

All evidence and circumstances connected with the case show that Cox had committed suicide by taking laudanum. Several days after Landlord Bartges found a two-ounce vial labled laudanum, in the yard beneath the room occupied by Cox. Cox had evidently emptied the bottle of its contents and then threw in out the window into the yard, where it was found. The bottle had been purchased at Murray's drug store, but Mr. Murray does not remember having sold the man any laudanum, as there had been several sales made that day of the drug. Several drops yet remain in the bottle, and if Cox had taken the contents of this bottle, his death was caused by an over-dose of laudanum administered by his own hand with suicidal intent.

It is reported that Cox kissed his wife and children twice before leaving them at Bellefonte for Centre Hall. He was a carpenter by trade, and was aged about 35 years. He leaves a wife and three children.

DEATH FROM APOPLEXY.

Mrs. Washington Williams Dies Suddenly at Boalsburg.

Mrs. Washington Williams was stricken with apoplexy at Boalsburg, on Tuesday morning of the 4th, and died about three hours afterward.

Mrs. Williams early Tuesday morning had gone to her neighbor's home, Oscar Stover, on the Hamill Boal farm, about one-fourth mile from Boalsburg, to assist the family in doing the milking, and while there, was seen to suddenly drop over, being stricken with paralysis. All possible assistance was given the afflicted lady and physicians hurriedly summoned, but before they arrived, she had breathed her last

Mrs. Williams was a widowed lady, her husband, as our readers will remember, died last winter. She was aged about forty years, and leaves a family of five children to survive her, two sons and three daughters.

The interment was made the following Wednesday afternoon in the cemetery at Boalsburg, while the funeral services were held on Thursday morning. Both of the services were largely attended by friends who thus attested their estimation of a most amiable and christian lady.

Found Dead.

Daniel Gallagher, of Bellefonte, left that place Tuesday morning of the 4th for Lock Haven. Tuesday afternoon his body was found along Bald Eagle creek near that city. It is supposed that he was walking along the creek and fell dead from heart disease. When he was found he was lying in the water. A jury was empannelled and the above was the verdict. It was said that he was drowned, but the water where he was found was shallow and only a few inches deep, and it would have been very hard for any person to drown at that point. At first it was thought Gallagher had been the victim of foul play, but no contusions or marks of violence were found on his body, and that theory was exploded. Gallagher was a man aged about 45 years, and was unmarried. His remains were shipped to Bellefonte for burial.

They Have Them Everywhere.

An exchange has made up a list of nine classes of people who are no good to a town. First, those who go out of town to do their trading. Second, those opposing improvements. Third, those preferring a quiet town to one of push and business. Fourth, those who imagine they own the town. Fifth, those who think business can be done without advertising. Sixth, those who deride public spirited men. Seventh, those who oppose every movement that does not originate with themselves. Eighth, those who oppose every public enterprise that does not benefit themselves. Ninth, those who seek to injure the credit of a fellow townsman.

A New Horse Law.

An act of considerable importance to horsemen has been passed by the legislature, signed by the Governor, and is now a law. It provides that, owners of stallions offering the services of the same, shall file with the clerk of courts the name, age, pedigree and record of such stallion before the services of the same are advertised or offered to the public, and the clerk of courts shall issue a certificate or license to such owner. The act provides a penalty for a non compliance with its provision.

Sudden Illness.

On Wednesday 5th, while Mrs. Sarah Harpster was sitting at dinner, she was suddenly stricken with paralysis, and was left in an almost helpless condition. The following morning she was the victim of another stroke, and since has been confined to her bed. It is hoped she will soon regain her former state of health and rapidly improve.

Can Peddle.

The Supreme Court has decided the case of Shamokin borough vs. Thomas Flannigan, against the former. Flannigan was a tea agent and refused to take out a license under the borough ordinance, whereupon suit was brought to recover the $5 fine imposed by Justice Rowe. The case practically decides that "hawkers may hawk."

Great Advantages.

You will not make a mistake by calling at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, for clothing for men, boys and children. They will give you greater satisfaction for your money than any other dealer. Unusual bargains will be given.

Spring Mills Academy.

The after-harvest term of the Spring Mills Academy, under Prof. D. M. Wolf, will open Monday, July 24.

CONSECRATED

SPRING MILLS REFORMED CHURCH DEDICATED.

A Neat and Handsome Edifice Consecrated to the Worship of the Triune God on Sunday, July 2d.

On Sunday, July 2d, the new Reformed church at Spring Mills, was consecrated to the worship of the Triune God, with the most impressive ceremonies.

At an early hour the house began to fill up, and by the time for service arrived a large audience of reverent worshippers were present.

Revs. Krider Evans, of Pottstown, Miles O. Noll, of Bellefonte, and D. M. Wolf, D. D., were present and took part in the service. Rev. Evans preached in the morning, and Rev. Noll in the evening.

The amount of money to be raised was large and not being quite all pledged in the morning, the dedication was postponed till evening, at which time sufficient funds were pledged and the building consecrated.

It is a neat structure, 30x45 feet, and of frame. The design is pretty and in taste. The windows are cathedral glass of neat design, and the seating capacity is composed of assembly chairs in circular form.

The whole structure cost about $1300. The congregation is in the pastorate of Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, and it was under his faithful laborings that the edifice was rapidly pushed towards completion.

We congratulate our Reformed brethren in completing their church home. May peace and prosperity attend their future labors.

DIED AT CENTRE HILL.

Mrs. Leah Stover Stricken With Apoplexy Which Results in Death.

Mrs. Leah Stover, wife of Levi Stover, dec'd., of Aaronsburg, died very suddenly of apoplexy while on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. John Beaver, at Centre Hill, last Wednesday.

Mrs. Stover was visiting her daughter at Centre Hill and was assisting in the domestic work about the house when she was stricken with paralysis, and death set in soon after.

Her remains were taken to Aaronsburg where they were interred on Saturday morning, the funeral taking place from her late residence. She was an aged lady, and was upwards of seventy years of age. She was the mother of several children, among the daughters being Mrs. Aaron Durst, who is now located in the west.

Narrow Escape.

One day last week, Mrs. William Alexander, of Spring Mills, had a very narrow escape at the Spring Mills station. She intended boarding the afternoon train for Coburn and when the train pulled in at Spring Mills she attempted to cross in front of the approaching train. When on the track she fell and the pilot of the engine struck her and pushed her along the rails and ties. The train was moving slowly otherwise Mrs. Alexander would have been cut to pieces under the wheels. As it was she was badly bruised and had one foot severely injured. Mrs. Alexander is an aged lady, and her escape from a horrible death was almost providential.

To Destroy Canada Thistles.

There appears to be a new remedy to destroy Canada thistles, which, it seems to us is worth trying, and should prove effective. We got on to it in this wise. The other day we met a farmer going to his fields, and familiarly asked him where he was going. He replied, "I am going to the fields to give the Canada thistles hell." Let all troubled with the pest try it—we think it will kill 'em. Give them hell two or three times a year. and in a few years divil a bit of 'em will be left.

Now a Citizen.

Rev. Boal and family arrived at Centre Hall a few days ago and are now snugly ensconced in the residence lately vacated by John Spangler on Church street. Rev. Boal was compelled to retire from the ministry of the Presbyterian church, owing to failing health, and concluded to remove from Williamsport to regain same.

Circumstances Do Much.

A man will burn his fingers lighting a cigar with a piece of paper, and make no fuss about it, but when his wife asks him to set the teakettle over, and he takes hold of the warm handle he is mad enough to shipwreck the kitchen.

Will Be Paid to Walk.

The adjutant general announces that members of the national guard of Pennsylvania who walk to the places designated for the regimental encampments will be allowed two cents a mile each way. The state furnishes shoes for the soldiers and they could count on a clear profit of two cents a mile.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

Don't Miss This.

The largest line of ladies' and misses' spring wraps and jackets--lovely styles; the very latest New York fashions, at $2, 2.50, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. A magnificent line of ladies' and misses' jackets and coats with capes--the triple cape, butterfly capes, $4.50 to $12.

$20,000 Worth of Clothing--

Spring and summer clothing for men and young men, boys and children, black cheviot, blue cheviot, brown cheviot, mixed cheviot, double breasted, single breasted. Rough cheviotts in black, blue, brown and mixed; children's jersey suits, from 2.50 up to 8.00. Boy's suits from 1.25 to very finest at 4.00, 5, 6 and 8.00. Boy's suits, latest New York styles, 2.00 up to 10.00 Men's suits, from 3.50 to 15.00.

The Best Wearing Shoes in the World

the Douglas. Shoes for men; every pair warranted, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. For boys, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

LYON & Co., Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Bucknell University.

This Institution now has nearly one million dollars invested in fixed and working capital. It comprises five schools—COLLEGE for young men and young women; ACADEMY for boys; ladies' INSTITUTE; MUSIC SCHOOL and ART SCHOOL. It owns a thirty acre campus and ten buildings, including new Gymnasium, new Laboratory and new Observatory. For catalogue, cuts of buildings and other information, address the Registrar, Wm. C. Gretzinger, Lewisburg, Pa.

At Philipsburg Next Year.

The fourth annual convention of the anniversary association of Central Pennsylvania P. O. S. of A., which district is composed of the counties of Blair, Centre, Clearfield, Cameron, Clinton, Elk, Lycoming and Jefferson was held at Renova on Tuesday, 4th. After transacting business, T. W. Nicholas, of Renova, was elected president; J. N. Farnsworth, of Lock Haven, was chosen secretary, and G. H. Harmon, of Bellefonte, treasurer. The association will meet in Philipsburg next year.

Payment to be Suspended.

The Pension Bureau has notified a great many pensioners throughout the entire country who are drawing pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, known as the dependent pension act, that payment of their pensions will be suspended for sixty days, during which time they are required to show cause why they should continue to draw pensions. No one entitled to a pension need have any fears, only the frauds are to be weeded out.

Great Cash Sale.

Great Cash Sale of Stiff Hats—brown, light brown, tans and blacks—for men and boys.

$1.50 Hats, -	now $1.00
$2.00 Hats, -	now $1.50
$2.50 and $3.00 Hats,	now $2.00

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

A Lewistown Homicide.

Patrick McKeever, a trusted employe of McManus & Reilly, Pennsylvania railroad contractors, was shot and instantly killed on the county river bridge, at Lewistown, on the evening of the Fourth, by Samuel Coon. Coon was immediately arrested.

The Fourth Fatal to Them.

The Fourth of July was fatal to Bellefonters. One of its citizens committed suicide at Centre Hall; another Gallagher, was found drowned in very shallow water at Lock Haven.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Union County Deaths.

On June 25th, at Allenwood, Daniel Weidensaul, aged 62 years, 5 months and 23 days.

On July 2d, near Allenwood, Isaac Lynn, aged about 50 years.

On the 26th of June, in White Deer Twp., Geo. Berkheimer, aged 74 years, 8 months and 4 days.

On June 26, at Mazeppa, Mrs. Margaret Weise, aged 85 years, 1 month and 21 days.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	68
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	35
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	14
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65
Sides	10

A New Line of choice Patterns, of Irish Lawns, Challis, Ginghams, etc. Straw seats, hammocks.

o—o

10C. For a dozen of Palm Fans.

o—o

50C. for a pair of very neat Lace Curtains.

o—o

19C. For a nice brass trim-walnut Curtain Pole.

o—o

5C. for a fair Gingham for Aprons.

o—o

5C. for a regular 10c. bottle of Mucilage.

o—o

4C. for a spool of Coat's Cotton, the best in the world. Others offer inferior thread for the money.

o—o

4C. for a cake of fine quality washing soap.

Garmans.